OUR GRAND SEED OFFER!

See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY

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COUPON No. 20

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 2 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

THE LITTLE COOKIE MAN.

When we were children, just like you,
Your mother, dears, and I,
And grandma had a baking day
Our happiness was high.
She'd let us bake some patty pies,
And scrape the frosting pan;
And if we were—oh! very good,
She'd make a cookie man,
A little cookie man,
And bake him in a pan!
The greatest treat, so crisp and sweet,
That little cookie man!

She'd cut him from the sugared dough,
And dress him in a hat;
As his eyes were made of caraway,
He could find no fault with that.
'Tis true his legs were rather stiff.
Each arm was like a fan,
But those were trifles in our joy,
Of a little cookie man.
A little cookie man,
With crust of oven-tan,
He grew quite stout 'fore taken out,
The little cookie man!

Oh, that was many years ago;
I'm wiser now than then,
And yet I often mourn the days
Of the little cookie men.
For though I've been both North and South,
And met full many a man,
I've not found one I liked so well
As those baked in a pan—
As the little cookie man,
Grandma made in a pan;
Oh, he was sweet, and good to eat,
That little cookie man!
—S. Isadore Miner, in the Dallas News.

ONE DAY.

I will tell you when they met;
In the limpid days of spring;
Elder boughs were budding yet,
Oaken boughs looked wintry still,
But primrose and veined violet
In the mossy turf were set,
While mating birds make haste to sing
And build with right good will.

I will tell you when they parted;
When plenteous autumn's sheaves were brown,
Then they parted heavy hearted;
The full rejoicing sun looked down
As grand as in the days before;
Only they had lost a crown;
Only to them those days of yore
Could come back never more.

When shall they meet? I cannot tell,
Indeed, when they shall meet again;
Except some day in Paradise;
For this they wait, one waits in pain.
Beyond the sea of death love lies
Forever, yesterday, to-day;
Angels shall ask them: "Is it well?"
And they shall answer "Yea."
—Christina Rosetti.

LIFE'S CONTRASTS.

Perfume of roses and warbling of birds,
Sweetest of sweet June days;
Kindliest glances and tenderest words,
Shadiest woodland ways;
Murmuring brooklets and whispering trees,
Drowsiest song of the soft humming bees;
Hope, love, trust, peace,
And besides—
I and he, he and I.

Wintry winds rustling the fallen, dead leaves,
Sullen and lowering the sky;
Creeping mists hiding sad earth as she grieves,
Mourning for days gone by;
Cataracts foaming 'neath bare, leafless trees,
Chilly blasts sweeping o'er lone, barren leas;
Heartaches, doubts, tears,
And besides—
I alone, only I.
—Temple Bar.

Our Storiette.

Bud and Blossom.

BY F. H.

They stood together, the bud and the blossom! Never were more beautiful women than Lillian St. Clair and the "Little Lilly," as she was called. No one would have dreamed them mother and child, yet so they were.

Their great resemblance caused them frequently to be taken for sisters, and well they might, for at thirty-eight the beautiful mother looked very few years older than her daughter.

They were arrayed for a party, given by Mrs. St. Clair's brother to Lilly. It was impossible to decide which was the more beautiful—Lillian, robed in a rich white silk, the ample folds falling gracefully around her queenly form, or little Lilly, dressed in white, too, but of gossamer texture, which was caught up with sprays of lilies and jasmine.

"Come, mamma; we will be late," said Lilly, her face glowing with excitement and bright anticipation of her first ball.

The mother's face grew sad, and a sigh escaped her lips as she gazed on the happy child. Her thoughts flew back to her own youth, when she, too, was free from care, merry and hopeful. "How much she is like I was then, when Paul saw me last! Heaven shield her from such a fate as mine! Her heart's affection cannot be bartered for gold. She has enough of that. The price of my blighted hopes has given it to her."

In her early girlhood, while still at school, Lillian had met, loved and engaged herself to one of the college students, Paul Erving. Schooldays over, Lillian returned home, and soon Paul followed, and presented himself to Mr. Foster. Lillian's father, who immediately gave him to understand that he would never favor or consent to Paul's union with his child.

And so Lillian was bade to dismiss the handsome Paul, and welcome her father's friend, Morton St. Clair, a man old enough to be her father, as her future husband. Lillian protested against it; and, meeting clandestinely her lover, vowed to be true to him. And so Paul went away to travel, confident in her constancy. But it was the old story. Her father was embarrassed, and Lillian could and must save him by her marriage. Scarcely six months had passed, after parting from his love, when Paul read the announcement of her marriage. They had never met since, Lillian knew nothing of him. For two years she had been a widow. During that time many had sought her, but none received encouragement; for the beautiful widow, although she knew not that he still lived, watched and waited for the coming of her girlhood's love.

Little Lilly, wearied with much dancing, was resting in the conservatory, and awaiting the return of her partner, who had gone in quest of an ice. Glancing up, she saw, standing quite near, gazing earnestly down on her, the handsomest man she had ever seen.

"Is it possible I find you thus unchanged, Lilly? I almost forget the years that have passed when I see you looking just as the last time we met," said the stranger, holding out his hands.

Lilly was surprised and bewildered by the familiar address, but she placed her hand in his; and just then Lilly's uncle entered, and said:

"Ah! so you have found our little one, Paul. Is she not wonderfully like her mother? Come, she is waiting to see you."

And then Lilly and Paul Erving both knew that the bud had been mistaken for the blossom; but there was no explanation then.

Lilly returned with her partner to the dancing salon, but there was no longer any enjoyment for her there. Her mind was filled with thoughts of the handsome stranger. The pretty, flattering little speeches that reached her ear from the many admirers that gathered around were no longer pleasant. She wanted again to hear those deeply sweet tones that she had heard only for a moment. As the time passed on and he came not, she began to grow nervous and fretful.

A little while longer, which seemed an age to Lilly, and she saw him advancing. With the familiarity of an old friend he came forward, took her hand, placed it within his arm, and led her off for a promenade; and then he told her of his being a very old friend of her mother's, and how much she was like the Lillian he knew twenty years before, and concluded by asking, "And you—did you not mistake me for some one else?"

"No, I have never seen any one like you," she answered.

"But you smiled and welcomed me as if a friend," he said.

"I did, I knew not why," she answered; and, looking up into his eyes with the truthfulness and candor of a child, said, "Can any one help doing so?"

Paul Erving was pleased with the beautiful girl's confidence, and she was never so happy as when leaning on his arm and listening to the wonderful things he told her of his travels.

But the time for parting came, and when Paul Erving placed Lilly and her mother in their carriage, he said:

"I shall call to-morrow."

There was but little conversation on their way home, for both mother and child were thinking of Paul.

And when every day or evening found him with them, the beautiful mother grew more beautiful, and seemed very happy; while her child, her merry-hearted, laughing Lilly, became pale and quiet.

Lillian saw the change in her child, yet never dreamed the cause. The thought of her merry little Lilly loving Paul, a grave, quiet man, old enough for her father, never entered her mind. Very uneasy about her Lillian forgot her own joy, and earnestly watched for the cause of the change. Then, like a flash of lightning the knowledge came, so sudden that she almost sank beneath it. Both loved Paul; one must suffer. And he—might he not have learned to love the girl?

Lilly's happiness must be secured, if possible. How should she act to accomplish that?

While the mother was pondering over what to do, Lilly had decided. She knew well how dear Paul Erving was to her mother, and from her uncle she had heard how they were separated in their youth. While near the object of her love, she could not resist seeing him whenever the opportunity offered, and every hour spent with him served to make Lilly love him the more. So she would go away, even though Paul loved her, which she sometimes thought he did, and leave her mother to win the love she was willing to resign to secure happiness for her.

Lilly pleaded to be allowed to visit some cousins in a distant city. Again hope and peace entered the mother's heart. She might be mistaken. So Lilly, with a sad heart, went among her relatives, a set of as merry girls as were ever found. Every day brought some new engagement of pleasure, every evening a party or concert, so Lilly had no chance to indulge in gloomy reveries.

Weeks grew into months before Lillian welcomed her child home again. In the meantime Paul had again sought her hand. But she could not answer him before Lilly came back.

Earnestly, eagerly she looked into her child's eyes, to read, if possible, her heart. Lilly saw the anxious, inquiring gaze, and knew well what her mother was thinking; so, clasping her arms lovingly around her, she asked:

"Mamma, when are you going to give me the right to love Mr. Erving as much as I choose?"

For a moment Lillian's heart almost ceased to pulsate, and in a trembling voice she asked:

"Lilly, do you love Paul Erving?"

"Indeed I do, mamma; almost as much as I do you. And I wish you would give me the right to call him papa."

With a prayer of thankfulness Lillian pressed her child to her heart, and then there was perfect confidence between them; and Lilly said:

"Now, mamma, you will give him his answer, and we will all be happy again."

"Tell me, Lilly, what taught you the mistake you had made with regard to your affection for Paul?"

"Mamma, I have been trying to tell you?" and then, hiding her face on her mother's bosom, she whispered, "Another, mamma, so different; one I can never resign, except with life. My thoughts are all of him; night and day, I'm always dreaming of him."

"Why, my child, who is he that has taught you to love thus?"

"Oh! mamma, you will think it so strange. I scarcely can tell. I have never spoken one word to him, and cannot say I know his name. I will tell you all about it. He is a young officer. My cousins and I have frequently visited the dress parades at the 'Point.' There I saw him. There was something about him which reminded me of Mr. Erving; but he is very young—about 20, I think. I believe I began to love him right away. I could have found out his name, but I would not inquire; I was fearful the girls would suspect me. Often I saw him, and soon noticed that he watched for my coming, and a smile of recognition and satisfaction would always greet me. Yet he never sought an introduction. We have met this way for three weeks, and then he was ordered suddenly off. The day he left I received an exquisite bouquet. I stole with it to my room, hunted among the sweet flowers, sweeter still for the dear little note I found hiding there. You can read it, mamma."

And her mother read:

"I am suddenly ordered off. I could no longer resist, and have sought an introduction. I should have been with you to-night. Fate is against me. If I live I shall find and tell you what you must suspect. Faithfully, E. E."

There had been a look of doubt and uneasiness on Lillian's face as her child revealed her love, but after she had read the note it wore away, and she said:

"I like his note."

"And you will like him, mamma."

"And you know not his name, my child?"

"No. I suppose he thought I did, so he only signed his initials."

Lillian was again promised to Paul. A few days previous to their wedding, he said:

"Lillian, I wish to bring to-night a young friend and present him to you."

They were sitting waiting the coming of Paul and his friend. Lilly was whiling away the time at the piano. A little stir caused Lillian to look and see her lover, standing at the door. Answering his gesture, she followed him into the library, and was scarce seated when she heard a cry of surprise from Lilly.

Seated beside her, clasping her hand, Paul Erving told Lillian that, a few months after the news of her marriage, he had yielded to the persuasion of his mother and wedded a distant cousin, a frail little creature, who only lived long enough to place in his arms their boy—that he had delayed telling her this at first; why, he knew not. Afterward, a letter from his son, received while Lilly was visiting her friends, determined him to wait, and give them a surprise that he hoped would be an agreeable one; and Paul concluded by saying:

"He is with her now, renewing her acquaintance, they have met before."

"Do you mean to say—"

"Yes: that my boy is as desperately in love with your child as his father was with her mother 20 years ago."

Leading her back to the drawing room, he presented his son, Lieut. Erving.

And Lilly, her young face glowing with love and happiness, exclaimed:

"Is it not strange, mamma? Not that you and I should have similar tastes," she added archly, "but that, after a great tangling up of our life-thread, it should all come out so smoothly."

A few days more, after Edward Erving had saluted his new mother, she promised him in another year Lilly should be his.

They Don't Speak Now.

Mrs. Singleton put her head over the garden wall and thus addressed her neighbor, who was hanging out her week's washing:

"A family has moved in the empty house across the way, Mrs. Clothesline."

"Yes, I know."

"Did you notice their furniture?"

"Not particularly."

"Two vanloads, dear! I wouldn't give a ten-dollar bill for the lot. Carpets! I wouldn't put them down in my kitchen! And the children! I won't allow mine to associate with them. And the mother! She looks as if she had never known a day's happiness. The father drinks, I expect. Too bad that such people should come into this neighborhood. I wonder who they are."

"I know them."

"Do you? Well, I declare! Who are they?"

"The mother is my sister."

(A painful pause ensues.)—London Spare Moments.

For the Human Race.

Mrs. Strongmind—"Here I'm working night and day for the advancement of women, but I'd like to know what use you are in the world."

Mr. S.—"I'm working for the emancipation of men."

"Eh? How?"

"I'm trying to make cotton cheaper."

"The idea! What for?"

"So that even the poorest man can afford enough to stop his ears with."—Sedalia (Mo.) Bazoo.

A Thoughtful Guide.

Guide in the Alps—Yonder is where the celebrated Miss Frump d'Url lost her life by falling into the chasm.

English Tourist (who is accompanied by his daughter)—Why, no; the scene of that accident is two hours' journey from here.

Guide—Right you are, sir; but I thought it was too far for your daughter to travel.—Le Petit Journal.

Difficult Question.

He—You girls seemed to have been discussing something very earnestly as I came up.

She—Yes. We were discussing whether it were better to marry a poor young man who could abide pug dogs, or a rich old man who couldn't.—Indianapolis Journal.

Realism.

Palette—Have you seen my picture, "Scene in a Laundry?"

Punker—No; is it a success?

Palette—Yes. A man stood looking at it for ten minutes the other day, and his collar and cuffs grew clean.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Spring's Coming.

The birds are beginning to hunt up their steadies.—Atchison Globe.

BICYCLE BLOOMERS.

The Sort of Costumes Seen on the Wheel in Paris.

There are some women who have no possible objection to wearing the most abbreviated bathing suits during the summer months, yet whose ideas of

WHEN WEARY OF THE WHEEL.

propriety are so fine that they would—not be seen in bicycle bloomers such as art reproduced on this page from our lively contemporary, Life, which has this to say about them:

"These sketches are drawn from life in the Bois de Boulogne, and may be of interest to some of our own girls, who are still debating as to just what they ought to wear.

"Women who have appeared on the beach in the usual bathing dress, and who find this costume immodest, will

THE SKIRT OF FASHION.

have to wrestle with consistency as best they can."

Certainly even in those scenes where the wheel has come in contact with a stubborn pebble there is a grace of outline in the costume seen on the flying figure that is much more pleas-

ELM JACKET AND DIVIDED SKIRT.

ing than the disarrangement of skirts and lingerie incident to a fall when a woman is attired in the regulation dress approved by those opposed to bloomers, while in promenading and in the even motion of a perfect balance

KNICKERBOCKERS AND BLOUSE WAIST.

on the fin de siecle steed as it speeds along the highway there can be no fault found with the new and sensible outfit. If the dainty Parisienne, whose cult is the very essence of femininity, approves of this attire, there must be something very chic about it, and though the tailor-made girl has not become a fixture in France, her more sprightly sister in bloomers has undoubtedly come to stay.

New Remedy for Insomnia.

An expert in nervous disorders in Paris recommended to an American gentleman a cure for insomnia which was tried with such success that the patient has prescribed it to many of his friends. It is simply to keep your eyes open when you want to go to sleep and cannot. A person whose brain is too active, will sometimes close the eyes and vainly endeavor to go to sleep. The very closing of the eyes seems to concentrate the mental faculties on business affairs and other distractions. The theory of the French physician is that if the victim of insomnia will fix his eyes upon some gleam of light, some shadow, or even on the darkness itself, he can relieve his mind from thoughts that perplex it and divert attention from himself. Try the experiment when you are sleepless, and see how unconsciously your eyes will close and your thoughts begin to take possession of you. Struggle to keep them open and fixed upon an object, either real or imaginary, and before you are aware of it the struggle will have ended and sleep will be victorious.

Advantages of a Versatile Mind.

The manager of the company (at the gallery entrance)—Now, here, you boys, here's a ticket for each of you and 25 cents apiece. And if you don't make noise like the interior of a cooper shop after every act and applaud the leading lady I'll have the bouncer throw you down stairs, see?

The Same Manager (appearing an hour later before the curtain in response to thunderous applause)—"Ladies and gentlemen, I would it were in my power to express my confusion and surprise at the cordial," etc., etc., etc.—Chicago Record.

The Mob Baffled.

The frenzied mob had seized the murderess. Another moment and the fatal noose would be about her neck.

"Stay," she cried.

The woman was glaring into their faces defiantly.

"Look you," she cried, her voice rising almost to a shriek, "I am a living picture by calling."

A shudder ran through the throng, for it was composed largely of persons who had tried to hang pictures before.—Detroit Tribune.

The Cold Wave.

"I had to face the wind all day," said the tender boarder, and I do believe my ears were bitten by the frost."

"Are you sure it was not done by the teeth of the gale?" asked the Cheerful Idiot, and the new waiter girl snickered so that she was retired to her original job of washing dishes.—Cincinnati Tribune.

TOYS THAT AMUSE ROYALTY.

Emperors, Kings and Princes Are All Fond of Playthings.

A big toymaker in London received some time back an order from the late Czar of Russia. It is common talk, says Cassell's Journal, that this homely man was the biggest of all the children who annually gather under the family roof at Fredensborg. Few people know, however, how strong was his love for a plaything. He had in his collection some of the prettiest models of ironclads imaginable. One of them cost over a thousand pounds. There is another in solid silver, and a superb wooden model of a full-rigged ship, which would be a dream of delight to the dullest boy. His last purchase was the model of an Atlantic steamer. It is a great piece of work, the ship being a yard long and perfect in all details. The precise cost of this model was £1,200.

Of all the toys at Windsor Castle—and they are many—it is said that the queen is most fond of a beautiful working model of the heavens. This ingenious piece of mechanism shows the whole of our system, with the celestial poles and the sun. There is a tiny model of the moon, which revolves about the earth; and all the planets, with their satellities, are properly represented. For a study of astronomy and for a right understanding of the celestial globe there could be nothing finer than this model. It shows our earth turning upon its own axis and moving round the sun. It gives a perfect idea of the relative positions of the primary planets, and it is worked by a clockwork arrangement which is the perfection of ingenuity. The Duke of York is yet boyish enough to collect stamps, and has, perhaps, the best collection owned by any amateur in the kingdom. He has recently spent some hundreds of pounds adding to this; but it is not his only weakness. He has also developed a great taste for sculling about in a toy boat on the lake by the cottage at Sandringham.

In Munich they show you now with an especial pride the lake upon which the late King of Bavaria used to be drawn about in a boat towed by swans. Dressed cap-a-pie as Lohengrin, this—in some ways—remarkable man spent many hours of the day aping the Knight of the Swan, and really deluded himself into the belief that he was a person of heroic virtue. When this vagary wearied him, and the winter days were long and dull, he would get him into the country, and there flash through the hills in a sledge of gold, all lit up with electric lamps, and so curiously fashioned that the peasants who saw it believed that a heavenly apparition had been vouchsafed to them. This impression the madman loved to magnify, choosing always the hour of midnight for this exercise, and rarely returning before 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning.

The German emperor's toys are almost as numerous as his uniforms. He possesses a beautiful working model of a railway, with engine, cars, points, signals and stations. This he works ostensibly for the amusement of his children, in reality for his own amusement. He has also purchased for his nursery one of the finest collection of toy soldiers in the world. So well are his sons supplied with tin troops, with cannon, artillery, ammunition wagons, tents and fortresses, that the whole floor of a great room in the palace at Berlin can be covered with them, and a mimic battle fought on a European scale. But perhaps the emperor's favorite toys are his little steam launches, of which he possesses a surprising number. He has recently given an order to a Thames builder to make him a little electric launch, which, when finished, will be as pretty as any toy in the kingdom. It is scarce the size of a skiff, yet is to be shaped like a regular steamer, and he so arranged that his majesty, sitting in the stern, can be his own skipper and steersman.

THE JAPANESE EMPRESS.

Her Strong Mind and Her Foreign Friend.

Although Empress Haruko of Japan, in public at any rate, manifests the same degree of religious veneration for the sacred person of the Mikado that is exacted from the remainder of his subjects, yet she is credited with displaying in private something very much akin to contempt for his semi-divine attributes. Whereas he is distinctly dull and heavy, both physically and mentally, his wife, on the contrary, is renowned for her cleverness, her enlightened ideas, and for her strength of character. In Japan, as elsewhere in the Orient, women are expected to remain obsequiously in the background, and to follow meekly in the wake of their husbands, but Empress Haruko takes the lead, and as the decidedly better half of the two, makes her husband yield to her superior intelligence and influence.

To her more than any one else be-

longs the credit for the extraordinary rapid advance of Japan in the path of Western civilization, and in her efforts in behalf of her picturesque country she is greatly assisted by the advice of Empress Frederick of Germany, with whom she is in regular weekly correspondence. Indeed, many of the new departures in Japanese life of the present day may be traced to the recommendations of the eldest—and by far the most accomplished—daughter of Queen Victoria.

At the Council.

The convention of ladies was getting along famously. They had debated and made speeches, and had said lots of things. At last one who was suspected of having a wire or two to pull arose and said:

"I've got some business that I want to transact."

"No—no—" came from all parts of the room.

"I insist—this is business that concerns the association."

"But," said the chairman, "there are a lot of speeches to be made."

"Yes," spoke up another member, "besides, it's one of the recognized rules of this club that no business shall be transacted during business hours."

And that settled it.—Washington Star.

The Times, for Instance.

A Grantville man would like to know if there is anything colder these mornings than a pitchfork handle.—Topeka State Journal.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXII.

The next morning I stopped at Stella's door resolved to frankly confess my fault if she should give me an opportunity to do so. My willful, rebellious mood had passed. I was quite ready to confess that I was a sinner, at least in this one respect. Perhaps it was because I dimly realized that only truth could avail me in this great contest of my life, but I could at least estimate more truly the real character of this woman who was so frankly telling me of my faults, and who was apparently anxious that I should amend them.

This time the door of the apartment was wide open. Stella, herself, was reclining upon the couch in the sitting room in a dreamy sort of attitude. She smiled as I came in, and sitting up, made room for me to sit down beside her. "I was just wondering what had become of you, Mr. Brown," she said. "Isn't that a very frank confession of my interest in you?"

"It is at least encouraging in the present instance," I answered. "But please tell me if you were wondering about any one in particular at this time last evening?"

"Did you really come in and find the door shut?" she asked, laughing. "I did not think you would after disdaining my invitation to dinner, yesterday. You must remember that in Eden it simply means that one is busy and does not wish to be disturbed. What did you think when you found that I was not at home to my friends?"

"That you had either abandoned the sinner, or had forgotten him."

"Do you mean yourself? I am glad that you have gotten so far on the road to reformation that you are willing to admit your faults. I shall have great hopes of you now."

"I fear that they will only be doomed to disappointment, Miss Vernon," I answered. "I have only come to confess one sin, and that against yourself. When I found the door shut upon me yesterday evening, I thought that I was warranted in going to the bad at once. And I did go, or tried to go. But I only got as far as Fanchette MacMahon would let me go in her company."

"Did you find her upon that road? I very much doubt it!"

"I said I only tried to go. She would not go with me. But I spent the greater portion of the evening with her."

"What are you going to tell me?" she asked, looking at me darkly. "Perhaps I would prefer to say goo-bye to you as a lover, at once, and not listen."

"That is what I thought!" I exclaimed. "But am I not confessing? Your religion teaches you to forgive, does it not?"

"If the repentance is genuine and the sin is abandoned. Upon that understanding I will listen to you and try not to judge you unjustly, Mr. Brown," she said, after an evident struggle with herself.

"I simply tried to tempt Miss McMahon to be less than a lady with me," I said. "You know I am anxious to discover all the faults possible in your Eden system. She compelled me to repent as far as she was concerned, but I do not believe that I was really sorry for the sin itself until I thought of the sin against my love for you in the silence of my own room. Then my conscience lashed me with all its fury."

"Did you do a thing like that?" she asked, looking at me more in sorrow than in anger.

"Yes, but am I not repenting?"

"I would far rather that you had not been guilty of a sin of that kind, if you are seeking to be my friend, Mr. Brown," she answered.

"What would you have me do?" I asked, the evil spirit of rebellion returning upon me when I found that my repentance was not at once accepted and full indulgence meeted out to me. "Would you have me commit murder, or lie, or steal, or gamble?"

"Any of these rather than to attempt to blacken a human soul," she declared.

"Ah, that is another of my serious shortcomings!" I exclaimed, angrily, starting up. "The tale grows every time I see you. I am not even able to realize the heinousness of my crimes. I think, after all, that I had better say good-bye to you before you find out what a villian I really am. Good evening, Miss Vernon. May heaven send you a lover who is not subject to the common infirmities of humanity."

I started for the door, but as I went my steps became laggard ones. A deep sense of all I was renouncing so glibly came over me. If I passed that door it would not be easy to enter it again. I had already begun to repent of my rashness when my name was spoken in so gentle a voice that I could hardly have told whether it had been spoken by Stella Vernon or by my own conscience. I turned and came back to the couch and sat down again.

Stella drew a little nearer to me and placed a hand upon my arm. "Are you vexed with me, Mr. Brown?" she asked.

"I hardly know," I answered. "I only know one thing, and that is that I love you in spite of anything that you can say or do. Is that another sin to be repented of?"

"Not a sin, but a mistake," she said, withdrawing her hand. "I am afraid that there are insuperable objections to the fulfillment of your wishes in this respect, Mr. Brown, even if I forgive you fully in the present instance, which I am willing to do—if Miss McMahon has."

"And I, knowing how slender my chance with you is, persist in making myself a fool and a cad both upon every possible occasion!" I exclaimed.

"There is one thing to be said in your favor," she said. "You do not try to disguise the truth. I can give you credit for that. And you seem willing to amend your faults. That cannot be said of everyone."

"But even in my repentance I am only actuated by selfish motives," I declared. "I was not ready to amend my faults yesterday."

"There is more selfishness in our motives than any of us would care to confess, Mr. Brown," she said. "I have learned that in my own experience. And now let me explain what I would have explained yesterday if you had accepted my invitation to dinner. My time is not wholly my own. Mr. Morrison gives father and myself certain privileges in return for my music which enable us to remedy some serious business mistakes in the old life which we left when we came here. You can readily imagine that under these circumstances my music demands a large portion of my leisure. Monday evenings have always been sacred to it, for it is then that I plan for the succeeding week. After that I can practice as I may have opportunity. If I had let you in last evening I should have turned you out again almost immediately. I did not think that you would like that. And then I must confess that I was just a little vexed with you.

"I am not in the least surprised at that, Miss Vernon. But I fear that I have imposed greatly upon your time as well as upon your good nature in the last few days. If I am in the way this evening please turn me out."

"Please sit still, Mr. Brown," she said, as I sat up as if ready for a dismissal. "I am not hinting for you to go. I was very diligent with my scales last night and can give you more time than you think. And I am willing to do that. But if you do not care for talking just now perhaps you will not object to sitting still and listening for a little while."

"While you play scales?"

She laughed. "I will not inflict them upon you to-night, for I know that you would not appreciate them," she said. "But you must not expect finished playing."

"I shall be satisfied with anything, even scales, so long as you do not turn me out," I declared.

She laughed again. "You shall be a shut in to-night," she said.

"Perhaps that will atone for my seeming rudeness to you last evening. I am trying to treat you fairly, Mr. Brown. I give you every opportunity that an acknowledged lover could ask, and yet you do not seem to be satisfied! Are all lovers as exacting, I wonder?"

"I do not know," I answered. "I have no reason to complain, I suppose. Was I not in your thoughts at all last evening?"

"After I closed the door I really forgot you, I think. It was midnight at least before I awoke to the consciousness of having a very persistent and undaunted suiter in Eden."

"And then?"

"And then I went to bed, Mr. Brown. Would you have me sit up after that hour and breathe out my admiration to the sympathetic moon? But you must remember that I was tired and very sleepy. Do sentiment and drowsiness usually go together? Perhaps you can tell me."

"I am afraid that they are liable to do so with your kind of sentiment, Miss Vernon. You are altogether too frank with me in regard to it."

Her musical laugh was the only answer to my remark. "Will you come into my parlor, or would you prefer to sit here?" she asked. "The scales will trouble you less in this room, perhaps."

"If you do not mind, I will remain here," I said. "This couch is a temptation to me. I have seen the moon at midnight for two nights, Miss Vernon. Sunday night I was asking it by what right you were exercising dominion over my conscience. Last night I did not need to make the inquiry; I knew."

"You are certainly a very remarkable wooer, Mr. Brown," she said, with a pleasant laugh. "You are frank, too, as well as I. I think that I can appreciate your frankness, if nothing more."

She arose, and after shutting the outer door, sat down to play. I lay upon the couch listening to her music in a sort of dreamy, half-forgetful way. It was not finished music, surely; but it went to my heart, especially when she broke into snatches of song where the score was difficult, or she wished me to listen. In my disturbed feelings it was a lullaby to my soul. I did not commit the unpardonable blunder of being lulled to physical drowsiness by it; but my heart, for the moment, was at rest. If she had been my wooer she could not have taken a more effective way of winning my love than by the subtle power of her musical enchantment.

At the end of half an hour or more she came back to the sitting room and sat down by me. "I think that will do for to-night," she said. "To reward you for your patience I will give you another half hour, at the very last. You may use it in any way you wish; even for a nap, if you are really sleepy."

"You know how I would like to use it, Miss Vernon."

"By telling me of your preference for my unworthy self? You may not do that. But please tell me about yourself and your past life. I shall be glad to listen to anything of that nature that you may be willing to tell me."

Mr. Vernon came in soon afterwards, and after a little conversation, went to his own room. The half hour was soon past, but Stella only laughed when I reminded her of it. We talked for a long time in an easy, familiar way, as if we were old acquaintances. And we were that, in fact. The four years since I had first met her seemed an age to me.

I told her of my early life, and of its struggles and ambitions, and of the golden opportunity for a college education which a modest legacy had opened up to me. I even found that I was revealing to her the hidden motives and feelings of my heart, things which would have been sacred with any other person in the world, but which it seemed perfectly natural to speak of with her. In return she told me much about herself, not in the form of any revelation, by any means, but simply as she might speak of her heart emotions with a very intimate friend.

At length I felt that I must go, and yet I was very loth to do so without speaking of the one ambition which had found a very large place in my heart and life, although it had found no place in my story.

"Miss Vernon," I said, "I think that you have seen the best and the worst of me at last. Perhaps you can tell me if there is really hope for me in the future. I am not asking for certainty, only for encouragement. I do not wish to love you better than I do if I must only give you up in the end."

She looked at me very seriously for a moment before answering. "I have always been frank with you, and I shall be yet," she said. "There is hope for you, certainly, but only upon one condition, which I fear that you will not be willing to accept."

"And that is?"

"That you do not ask me to leave Eden."

"Do you think that I would be satisfied to live in New York and have a wife in Eden?" I asked, grimly.

"It might be unsatisfactory," she answered, laughing, "but there would be one remedy. You could live in Eden yourself. I can recommend it as a splendid place of residence for young men."

"With what I have told you, you know that that is impossible, Miss Vernon. Is that the only decision that you can possibly make in regard to the matter."

"I am afraid that any hope I might give you beyond that would only prove a delusion, Mr. Brown. And yet I will tell you frankly that I am interested in you."

"But if I will not accept your condition you will try to conquer your interest and forget me!" I said, complainingly.

"Would it make any difference, Mr. Brown, if I should tell you that I am really anxious that you should remain in Eden? I cannot yet say what influence it would have upon my decision, but you will always be a valued friend to me, whatever other place you may occupy in my affections. And I am sure that you would find a career here which would fully compensate you for any which you might be compelled to give up."

I was silent for some moments. There was still an atom of encouragement for me, it seemed. She did not say positively that she would not leave the valley. I would still cling to this frail hope. "I will not say good bye quite yet," I said, starting up. "I cannot come to Eden, but you still leave me a little hope that I may be able to persuade you to leave it. Do not extinguish that, I beg of you. Good night, Miss Vernon."

"I have warned you," she said, taking my hand and holding it for a moment. "Your fate is in your own hands, not in mine. With that understanding you may go on until I can give you some more definite answer."

"I shall go on as long as life lasts, Miss Vernon. And if I still fail, my spirit will haunt you in the life to come."

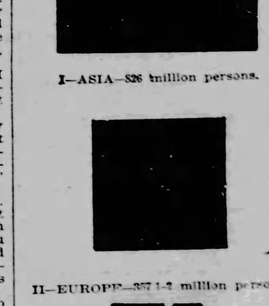
"Oh, no, you will not!" she declared. "I shall be married, and perhaps a grandmother, long before you are in your dotage!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

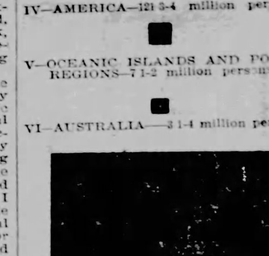
Some Interesting Statistics Gathered by a Famous Scholar.

In The Strand Magazine, J. Holt Schooling, fellow of Royal Statistical Society, has an extremely interesting



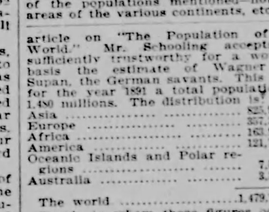
I—ASIA—826 million persons.

II—EUROPE—357 1-2 million persons.

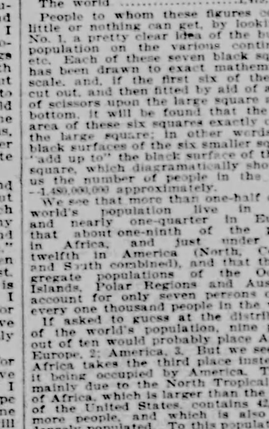


III—AFRICA—164 million persons.

IV—AMERICA—121 3-4 million persons.



V—OCEANIC ISLANDS AND POLAR REGIONS—7 1-2 million persons.



VI—AUSTRALIA—3 1-4 million persons

THE WORLD—1,480 million persons.
These seven squares show the population of the world; the areas of the squares respectively illustrate the sizes of the populations mentioned—not the areas of the various continents, etc.

article on "The Population of the World," Mr. Schooling accepts as sufficiently trustworthy for a working basis the estimate of Wagner and Supan, the German savants. He gives for the year 1891 a total population of 1,480 millions. The distribution is:

Asia	825,954,000
Europe	357,379,000
Africa	163,953,000
America	121,713,000
Oceanic Islands and Polar regions	7,500,400
Australia	3,250,000
The world	1,479,729,400

People to whom these figures convey little or nothing can get, by looking at No. 1, a pretty clear idea of the bulk of population on the various continents, etc. Each of these seven black squares has been drawn to exact mathematical scale, and, if the seven of them be cut out and then fitted by aid of a pair of scissors upon the large square at the bottom, it will be found that the total area of these six squares exactly covers the large square. In other words, the black surfaces of the six smaller squares "add up to" the black surface of the big square, which diagrammatically shows to us the number of people in the world—1,480,000,000 approximately.

We see that more than one-half of the world's population live in Asia, and nearly one-quarter in Europe; that almost one-fifth of the people in Africa, and just under one-twelfth in America (North, Central and South combined), and that these aggregate populations in the Oceanic Islands, Polar Regions and Australia account for only seven persons out of every one thousand people in the world.

If asked to guess at the distribution of the world's population, nine people out of ten would probably place Asia, 1; Europe, 2; America, 3. But we see that Africa takes the third place instead, and it being occupied by Americans. This is mainly because the North Tropical Zone of Africa, which is larger than the whole of the United States, contains 42,000,000 more people, and which, also, is more densely populated. To this population of the North Tropical Zone of Africa 60,000,000 are contributed by the Soudan and Upper Guinea only—a number which nearly equals the 62,000,000 of the United States of America enumerated at their census of 1890.

It is also somewhat of a surprise to find Australia coming before the Oceanic Islands, which contain nearly all of the seven and one-half millions shown in No. 1, square V. (These islands contain the New Guinea group, New Zealand, the Sandwich Islands, etc.) Only some 50,000 persons live in the Polar Regions, and of these Iceland claims 69,000. The population of Australia is considerably less than that of London, and is not quite equal to the combined populations of Paris and St. Petersburg.

A Battle-Scarred Veteran.

"I hate to levy on that mule," said the bailiff, "because he went through the war."

"You don't say!"

"It's a fact. That same mule was wounded in three different places an' was in many a battle."

"Who rode him?"

"Nobody. He was a substitute fer some o' these big generals round here!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Paying for His Education.

Wool—So you have been sued for breach of promsie, eh?

Van Pelt—Well, I expected my course in belle's letters to cost me something.—New York World.

THOUGHT IT WAS ALIVE.

Poses as a Wax Figure and Frightens a Stranger.

A young woman in a box at the charity ball at the Auditorium attracted the attention of a group of men, says the Chicago Tribune. One said something about her fan, which was an exquisite thing in feathers and lace.

"She won it on a bet. I am the victim," explained another of the group.

"I'll tell you how it was. She bantered me to take her to one of the museums where there are wax figures, and I took her up. As we wandered about the place, admiring some of the natural poses, she said she believed she could fool some one by passing as a figure. We talked about the proposition frivolously until it took a serious turn, and I made a wager of a fan that she couldn't.

"She sat down at the first landing of the stairway, and assumed a sort of pose such as a young woman assumes when she goes to a photographer's. The first person she fooled was one of the attendants at the place, who slapped her face with a feather duster. I think she would have backed out of her bet if she had not gloried in the situation from the eyrie where I stood. The attendant, as I learned afterward, was a new hand, and it was his first round at the figures.

"Very soon an elderly man and woman wandered in with a catalogue. They did not miss a figure or a scene. When they reached the young woman in question they examined the catalogue, and then looked at the young woman. The figure had no number, no name. The old gentleman asked an attendant what it was, and the attendant replied that it was a new figure and hadn't yet been put on the list.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for address of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Pension Questions.

H. J. A., Montrose, Ia., asks: "Will The Blade please inform me of the decision in the Judge Long case will have any effect in other cases of stoppage and reduction of pensions?"

The pension of Judge Long was granted under an act of Congress devoted expressly to those veterans who are totally disabled and require the aid and assistance of another person. Hence the decision in his case will not affect cases where the disability is of another grade than of this particular one.

G. M. D., Hunnewell, Kan., asks: "A, soldier marries B, and A dies, but they have been separated for eight years preceding A's death. During this time A has been supporting his aged, widowed mother. The deceased left no heirs. Now, which is entitled to the pension, the aged mother or B?"

Neither can succeed to A's pension, but B, if she can prove she was never divorced from A, has a claim for a pension as A's widow.

R. S. C., Loveland, Colo., asks: "Was a law passed last June entitling officers to pay from date of commission to date of muster, and pay from place of discharge to place of their residence, counting every 20 miles for one day's service?"

No such law was passed last June, but by an act passed in 1884 all officers are entitled to the difference in pay from the date of commission to the date of muster as an officer, and all commissioned officers are entitled to pay from the place of residence, counting every twenty miles for one day's service.

G. M. J., White Oak, W. Va., asks: "Is there a law granting soldiers of the war of 1861-65 travel pay from place of discharge to place of enrollment.?"

No, there never was such a law for privates. You are thinking probably of the law regarding officers, quoted in the answer above this.

H. W. R., Toledo, O., asks: "Will you please explain if there is a law prohibiting soldiers or their wives promising to make payments from their quarterly allowance of pension money?"

There is no such law. Probably you are thinking of the prohibition in the act of July 4, 1884, which says that "any agent or attorney or other person instrumental in prosecuting any claim for pension or bounty land who shall directly or indirectly contract for, demand, or receive or retain any greater compensation for his services or instrumentality in prosecuting a claim for pension or bounty land than is herein provided, or for payment thereof at any other time or in any other manner than is herein provided, or who shall wrongfully withhold from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of the pension or claim allowed and due such pensioner or claimant, or the land warrant issued to any such claimant, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall for every such offense be find not exceeding $500, or imprisoned at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court."

The same law provides that the fee for the prosecution of a pension claim shall be $10 only, unless a larger fee, not exceeding $25, is agreed upon under a special written contract. The fee will be paid to the attorney or other person entitled thereto, by the pension agent out of the pension allowed.

C. C. S., Elgin, Ore., asks: "I applied for a pension in 1867. Now, should I be so lucky as to get it, what date will I draw from?"

From the date of your discharge.

G. W. G., North Toledo, O.: There was no action taken in the recommendation made by Senator Palmer.

H. A. H., Redkey, Ind.: As you did not serve three months you are not entitled to a pension under existing laws. The only course open is to get your representative in Congress next winter to introduce a bill for your relief.

H. M., Park Hill, I. T., writes: "I am a victim of the persecution of the present administration of the pension office, and as the court decided in the Judge Long case that pensions in which biennial examinations were required were the only ones the commissioner had a right to reduce, I would be glad if you would state in your Question Bureau column what class of pensions come under such requirements. I was drawing under the act of June 27, 1890, and as that law was passed in lieu of a service pension, it does not seem to me that it ought to come under the above named class."

As we stated above, Judge Long's pension was granted under a law providing specially for the grade of total disability, and does not apply to pensions under other laws. In December, 1893, the law under which your pension was amended so as to give the Commissioner of Pensions authority to reduce pensions under that law, after giving the pensioner 30 days' notice to bring evidence to show why such reduction should not be made.

M. H. R., Corryton, Tenn., asks: "Does the law require proof to the extent of total disability to secure an increase of pension from $24 to $30 per month?"

Yes.

J. A. G., Olney, Mo., asks: "Are soldiers of the late war, who fought on the Union side, and are now in the soldiers' homes, allowed to vote at any state election?"

They are in Ohio, and so far as we know, in all other states. If they are not, it is a provision of the laws of that state, and you can ascertain by asking any lawyer in your state.

H. C., Molino, Tenn., asks: "What is the meaning of 'Roundhead' in the Federal army—a noted commander?"

The term "Roundheads" was applied to the soldiers of the 100th Pennsylvania volunteers. Why, we do not know.

G. T., Elmont, Kan., asks: "When a pensioner is addicted to intoxication and abuse of family and neglect through drunkenness, can his wife have the pension made payable to her upon proper proof of same?"

No

B. S. H., Little Cedar, Iowa: There are some widows of the war of 1812 on the pension rolls yet, we believe, but how many we do not know.

J. W., Willow Grove, Tenn., writes to discuss a reply made in this column, in which we said, "When a pensioner dies, the pension stops, and can not be inherited by any one." J. W. Says:

"As I understand the pension law, both parents are legal claimants. First the mother of deceased son, and at her death the father of said deceased may draw."

It seems very hard to make people understand that a pension can not be inherited. If a soldier is drawing a pension, and has a dependent mother and father, when the soldier dies his pension stops. It can not be inherited by any one. But his death, in the case supposed, would render his dependent mother eligible for a pension, which she was not entitled to as long as he was alive. She can then put in an application, and will probably get a pension. When she dies, the father, if dependent, becomes eligible to apply for a pension. But this is not inheriting the soldier's pension, is it? We hope never to be bothered with any more questions about "inheriting" a pension, for such a thing can not be done under the law.

No Leap Year in 1900.

A. W. C., Windsor, Ont.: The year 1900 is not a leap year because it is not divisible by 400. Julius Caesar reformed the calendar, which, in his time, B. C. 45, was hopelessly tangled. He ordered that the year should consist of 365¼ days, and that every fourth year the quarter should make a full day when the year should have 366 days. But the year really has 365 days, five hours and forty-nine minutes, eleven minutes short of a quarter of a day, and in A. D. 1582 Pope Gregory XIII found that ten days too many had been "borrowed from the future." So he ordered that October 5, 1582 should become October 15, and that thereafter leap year should come every fourth year, except on centurial years, and only on every fourth centurial year. By this arrangement, we add to each year eleven minutes, which we borrow from the future. We more than pay back what we have borrowed by having no leap year on ordinary centurial years, and we take back the overplus by having a leap year on the fourth centurial year. There will be no leap year from 1896 to 1904—eight years. An easy rule to remember is this: Every common year is a leap year if it can be divided by 4 without a remainder; any centurial year (that is, ending in two ciphers) is a leap year only when it can be divided by 400 without a remainder.

The Armenian Question.

Mrs. M. M. G., Jamaica Plain, Mass.: The Armenian question involves the question of religious freedom in that part of Turkey in Asia of which Armenia is a part. The Armenians are intensely disliked by the Mohammedans. In 1833 Turkish injustice and oppression drove the people to acts of revolt, and the Armenian Christian colonies at Marsovan was held by the authorities to be the chief instigator of the disturbances. The truth of the matter was, that owing to the evangelistic work conducted in Armenia, of which the college was the center, the people had naturally aspired to a higher degree of religious and educational freedom, and the uprising was made the excuse for throwing the Christians into prison, closing the college and burning a portion of it. Several persons were tried and sentenced to be executed, and among them two professors of the college. Several professors of Europe protested, and the professors were pardoned. In 1894 the disorders broke out again, and Armenians by the thousands were butchered by the Turks. A council of the powers was called, and the future condition of the Armenian Christians in Turkey is the question to be determined.

Division of a State.

W. P., Columbus, Ind., asks: "Since it is in unconstitutional for a state to be geographically divided, how could Virginia be so divided into Virginia and West Virginia?"

Had you taken the trouble to read what the constitution really says, you would not have asked the question. It provides that "no new state shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other state, * * * without the consent of the legislatures of the states concerned as well as of Congress." That is to say, a state may be divided, if Congress and its legislature both consent. Four states have been so formed: Vermont from New York, Kentucky from Virginia, Maine from Massachusetts, and West Virginia from Virginia. The western part of Virginia was loyal, and the members of the Virginia legislature elected therefrom met as the legislature of the state, and gave formal consent. Congress ratified this, and thus West Virginia was created.

Double-Column Advertisements.

E. B. E., Bridgeport, Kan., asks: "If the width of two ordinary columns of a newspaper are covered with advertisements, are they considered as one column or two columns?"

Advertising is computed at a certain rate per inch by all large newspapers. "An inch" means an inch down a single column. An advertiser contracts for twelve inches, and pays for twelve inches, whether it is twelve inches in a single column, or six inches, double-column. Ordinarily, double-column advertisements pay more per inch, because of the greater prominence of the advertisements.

Card-Playing.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y., asks: "Do you think that a professed Christian has any business playing cards?"

The opinion of The Blade would not settle the question in the mind of any one who had any doubts on the matter. Why not consider that each Christian must settle the matter for himself? If card-playing tempts you to gamble, or to waste time, then you ought not to play; if it does not, then there is no harm in your playing. Remember the great rule of charity in non-essentials. Rule your own life as you believe right, but do not condemn others because they do not see things in the same light as yourself.

Confederate Paper Money.

G. G., Quesnelle, B. C., writes: "I should be glad if you can inform one as to the value of Confederate States of America notes. I have in my possession two $20 bills and one $10 bill, dated 1864, and am inclined to think that some value can be placed on them as curiosities."

They are of very little value, because they are so common. Dealers advertise to sell $100 in Confederate notes for 25 cents. Perhaps the notes you have may be worth more, however. Write to some dealer in stamps, coins, etc., describing the bills and designs thereon.

The Kansas Legislature.

J. L. F., Mitchell, Kan., has our thanks for this correction:

"In the Weekly Blade of January 17, page 4, last column and second item, you say "the Republicans organized both branches of the Kansas legislature." You will find that they control the lower house only."

Cleaning Sea Shells.

Mrs. H., Florence, Mass., asks for directions for cleaning and polishing the abalone shell, found on the coast of California. Who can give the required information to the Question Bureau for publication?

Rare Coins.

J. C. Y., Gallee, N. Y.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1830.

A. L. M., Cumberland City, Ind.: The list we have mentions no premium on the coin.

Miscellaneous.

A. K., White City, Kan.: We are publishing Talmage's sermons in full.

H. B., Port Angeles, Wash.: We are sorry, but we do not know who makes them.

E. E. B., Cortland, N. Y.: Any newsdealer will sell you a cheap manual of whist.

S. S., Kirksville, Mo.: The laws of each state fix the age at which a woman attains her majority.

P. J., Riley, Ind.: We know of no state in which compound interest can be collected by law.

M. W., Walnut Grove, Mo.: The present president of the Mormon church if Wilford Woodruff.

M. M., Gary, S. D.: See answer, "No National Holidays," in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 28.

J. S., Brunett, La.: We think there is a recruiting station for the regular army at New Orleans, but are not sure.

W. J. G., Hunter's, Wash.: No one has any right to cut timber on government land, any more than on the farm of his neighbor.

W. E. K., Haysville, Tenn.: Any large city has dancing teachers who teach dancing to pupils. There is no "college" of dancing.

J. A. S., Beech Creek, Pa.: We are sorry we do not know, for we are not familiar with the school laws of your state. Consult a lawyer.

M. A. W., Jewell, Ind.: Write to some leaf tobacco dealer in Cincinnati or Louisville, inclosing stamp, and ask him to send you the name of some grower.

A. E. S., Kossuth, Kan.: We are unable to say. We think the most of the "evangelists" work independently, and rely on collections to pay themselves.

A. K., Woodburn, Ore.: That is a matter of state law. Consult some lawyer. We know nothing of the laws of California, Oregon and Washington.

R. B. F., Hygiene, Colo.: The followers of the "Flying Roll" are a small band of religious fanatics, densely ignorant. We know nothing of their beliefs.

H. P. R., Romsey P. O., fails to give his state, and we can not take space to print his homestead law. No, a man is not allowed to take two homesteads successively.

A. C. M., Zanesville, O.: Secretary Gresham holds citizenship in Indiana. He was living in Chicago when appointed to the Cabinet, as he was an United States judge.

R. M. R., Eupeptic Springs, N. C.: Why did you ask us if you did not wish to receive an answer? We told you the truth, and you will find it out if the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is accomplished.

D. F., Grand Island, Neb.: Go to some newspaper office and ask to examine a newspaper directory. You will find therein a list of all the theatrical papers of the United States—nearly a dozen, all told.

N. L. E., Wooster, O.: You can not trace the descendants of a person, say one of the Pilgrims, without either going yourself and consulting the records, or hiring some one to do it. The latter would be the better course.

D. A. M., Line Spur, Mont.: We don't know. Questions involving provisions of state law should not be sent us, as we have no way of finding out other than consulting a lawyer and paying him for his services in finding cut.

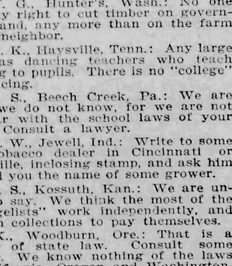
A. W. H., Leon, Iowa: Residents of the District of Columbia do not vote for state officers, nor for Congressmen, nor for Presidential electors, because they are not citizens of a state. They are the same as residents in a territory.

H. C., Oakland, Ore.: The standard silver dollars, of any date whatever, are a full legal tender for any and all debts, public or private, in any amount, as we have said over a hundred times within the past three years in The Blade.

M. C. B., Dunkard, Pa.: A workhouse is a place for the imprisonment, at hard labor, of persons convicted of petty offenses, such as drunkenness, petty theft, etc. A penitentiary is a state prison for persons convicted of felonies, or large crimes.

All Run Down

Was my condition, says Mr. Wm. Weatherford, tax collector at Key West, Florida. My



Mr. Wm. Weatherford

appetite was poor and I was quite miserable. I have taken 5 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, am much better, have gained in weight, no distress after eating, have good appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are a mild cathartic. 25c.

JEEMS WILL REIGN.

PLUSH-COATED GENTLEMEN IN HOUSES OF THE RICH.

Liveries Costing Thousands—Dr. Seward Webb Started the Fad, the Sloanes Followed.

Not content with emulating to an extravagant extent all the fashionable fads and idiosyncracies of the English nobility, the New York society people, now that they have exhausted that domain, are turning their attention to the servants of their households.

A veritable reign of "Jeemes in Plush" is upon us. Where it will end no one can foretell. From indications it looks as if the pompous, over-fed gentleman who opens the door for you and says "not at home," or condescendly bows you with polite graciousness into the drawing-room, will soon represent a greater annual expenditure in the matter of clothes than his master.

New Yorkers have hitherto been somewhat conservative in the matter of liveries. They have adhered to plain, well-made affairs, which the wearers could den with becoming pride. This conservatism, which is now rapidly fading away, may have been due to the traditions of freedom, peace and happiness which are supposed to be the heritage of every American citizen. Certain it is that the true American, no matter how humble his birth and surroundings, has always evinced a strong disinclination to fetter his freedom by wearing a livery—the insignia of servitude and cringing obedience to an overbearing master.

But as all head servants of the great families of the city are now English or foreign-born, the need of this conservatism is gone. Gorgeously-appareled butlers are rapidly appearing in the homes of fashion, and once the fad gets full swing there is no limit to the extravagance to which it will be carried.

The bal foudre given by those dashing young bachelors, Center Hitchcock and Edward Bulkley, at the Hotel Waldorf, recently, gave a great boom to the fad of disguising servants in all kinds of unique attire. The waiters who officiated at the banquet tables were black satin coats and satin knickerbockers, white wigs, black silk hose and low shoes, ornamented with large silver buckles.

They made a most imposing sight flitting about the room, and quite took the edge off the splendor of the few men present who were attired in the conventional black evening clothes. Some of them—those who belonged to the hunting set—appeared in pink coats; but bright colors in evening wear for men will never be popular, as the ladies object to it. They claim that it detracts from the splendor of their gowns, whereas the plain black forms a fine background for displaying them.

SEWARD WEBB'S JEEMS.

Dr. Webb Starts the Fad.

Dr. Seward Webb was one of the first New Yorkers to adopt a fanciful livery for his men-servants. In his town house they wear black coats, with gilt buttons and gold festoons, plush breeches, with gilt buckles, yellow, plush waistcoats, with silk stockings, and low shoes, with large, plain, silver buckles. It is needless to say that all of these men are foreign-born, and they are chosen in regard to their form with as much care as the manager of a spectacular drama selects the ladies of the first row. It would never do to have a man with spindle shanks attired in this costume, or a little, short, fat man with pudgey legs and great rotundity at the waist line. They are all in the neighborhood of six feet and close to two hundred pounds in weight. Every additional inch and a corresponding ten pounds more in weight is worth from $5 to $15 increase in salary per month.

W. D. Sloane, who also married a daughter of the late William H. Vanderbilt, not to be outdone by his brother-in-law, Dr. Webb, possesses a "Jeems in Plush." The Sloane Jeems is very much like his brother-in-splendor, the Webb Jeems, except that his plush knee trousers are of a very dark shade of green, the silver buckles of his shoes are engraved, and his silk hose are a very pale lavender in color. Then his plush waistcoat is a golden russet brown, and the bottom of his knickerbockers are fastened just below the knee with golden silk ribbons.

THE CONSERVATIVE STYLE.

Mr. Stewart Has One, Too.

Rhinelander Stewart, one of the richest men in the city, and a brother-in-law of Lispenard Stewart, who has figured largely in state politics, is another man who has already adopted the English custom of costuming his servants. It is estimated that Mr. Stewart spends $10,000 a year alone on the liveries of his servants.

Mr. Stewart's Jeems is not unlike the others. It seems as if the New York fashionables were bent upon settling upon a stereotyped uniform, the only difference being in the variety of colors. Instead of a black plush coat, Mr. Stewart's men wear a coat of very dark blue and breeches of the same hue. The plush waist coat is a deep red, while the hose are of white silk.

MORE GOOD NEWS

For All Women Who Are Sick.

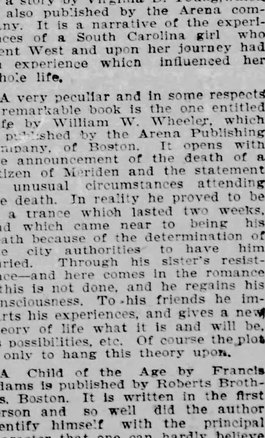
[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"I am happy to say your Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruations and backache.

"My suffering every month was dreadful. The doctor gave me morphine to ease the pain, but nothing to cure me; and I was obliged to spend two or three days in bed. Now I have no pain at all.

"I can work harder, and be on my feet longer, than I have for years. I cannot praise your medicine enough. I am glad to tell every one that I was cured by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound."—MRS. NEWTON COBB, Manchester, Ohio. All druggists sell it.

When John Jacob Astor opens his new house it is said that he will establish a Jeems as bright in uniform as a rainbow. The Astor servants are now in mourning. The same is the case with a number of other prominent families. George Gould has not yet attached himself to a full-fledged



CENTER HITCHCOCK'S IDEA.

Jeems, the main reason being that, to avoid taxes he has given up his New York home, and has no need of such a functionary.

For years past the reigning families contented themselves with appropriating a certain color for their liveries. The Twillham Astors, Cortlandts, Brokaws and the Countess de Villars all use varying shades of green, each quite distinct from the other. The buttons on the coat—twelve in the front and six in the back—are invariably of silver, bearing the monogram of the owners.

But it looks as if the day of these quiet affairs were over.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Arena Publishing company, Boston, issue a work entitled Hypnotism: How it is Done; Its Uses and Dangers, by James R. Cocke, M. D. In the first chapter Dr. Cocke describes the different methods used in producing the hypnotic state. In the second he deals with its effect upon the senses, and he describes that upon the sense of touch and upon pain. Chapter Third treats of auto-hypnosis. He demonstrates the fact that many persons if not all, have the power of hypnotizing themselves, and says that in his opinion many things taken for supernatural visions and witnesses are merely the illusions of this condition self-produced. The Dangers of Hypnotism are set forth clearly.

Beholding As in a Glass is the name of a story by Virginia D. Young, which is also published by the Arena company. It is a narrative of the experiences of a South Carolina girl who went West and upon her journey had an experience which influenced her whole life.

A very peculiar and in some respects a remarkable book is the one entitled Life by William W. Wheeler, which is published by the Arena Publishing company, of Boston. It opens with the announcement of the death of a citizen of Meriden and the statement of unusual circumstances attending the death. In reality he proved to be in a trance which lasted two weeks, and which came near to being his death because of the determination of the city authorities to have him buried. Through his sister's resistance—and here comes in the romance—this is not done, and he regains his consciousness. To his friends he imparts his experiences, and gives a new theory of life what it is and will be, its possibilities, etc. Of course the plot is only to hang this theory upon.

A Child of the Age by Francis Adams is published by Roberts Brothers, Boston. It is written in the first person and so well did the author identify himself with the principal character that one can hardly believe his affirmation in the beginning that it was not himself. It is so real, also, that one grows indignant with the character developed—a character that sometimes seems almost fiendish in cruelty, and yet after all is humanly good. The book is well written, but it is not pleasant reading for one who merely desires to be entertained.

An Agitator is a novel by Clementina Black which is brought out by the Harpers. It is written with a good deal of power and carries with it a conviction of earnestness in its thought that books do not always give. The hero's struggles to help his fellow men who always misunderstand him and his final conclusion of the cause of his failure are well described. He is a leader among his fellow workmen, but of a different caliber, and they feel it. It is not in any sense a love story, but is strong and interesting.

At the Gate of Samaria is a novel by William John Locke, which is published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York. This is a well-written story illustrating powerfully two things—the one, the danger of parents and friends trying to bend the child their way when it is seeking development in another; the other, the seductions of the senses which makes physical attractions the foundation of marriage to the ultimate undoing of the two thus brought together. The heroine, Clytie, is a well drawn character, as are Kent and Thornton.

In the Madison Square series, G. W. Dillingham, New York, appears Edith Lyle, a story by Mary J. Holmes, which is readable, as all of her stories are. Without being brilliant, Mrs. Holmes's books are always clean and wholesome, which is in itself no small praise.

The Mystery of Walderstein, by Mary E. Lamb, is published by Donohue, Henneberry & Co., Chicago. The story, while exhibiting some crudities in construction, showing that it is a young author's first venture, is still cleverly followed and will be likely to hold the reader who begins its perusal.

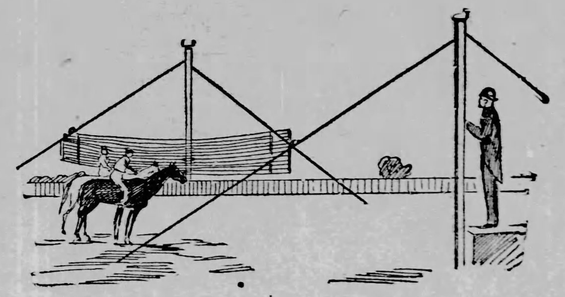
A NEW STARTING MACHINE.

AUSTRALIAN IDEA FOR SENDING HORSES AWAY ON EVEN TERMS.

It Requires a Man of Brains to Work It, Just the Same as the Flag Now in Use.

Many men have for years given their best efforts towards the construction and operation of machinery for the purpose of starting race horses, but although half a dozen mechanical devices framed for such use have been tried in this and other countries, none seems to come up to the standard of the appliance designed by Messrs. Johnstone & Gleason, of Australia.

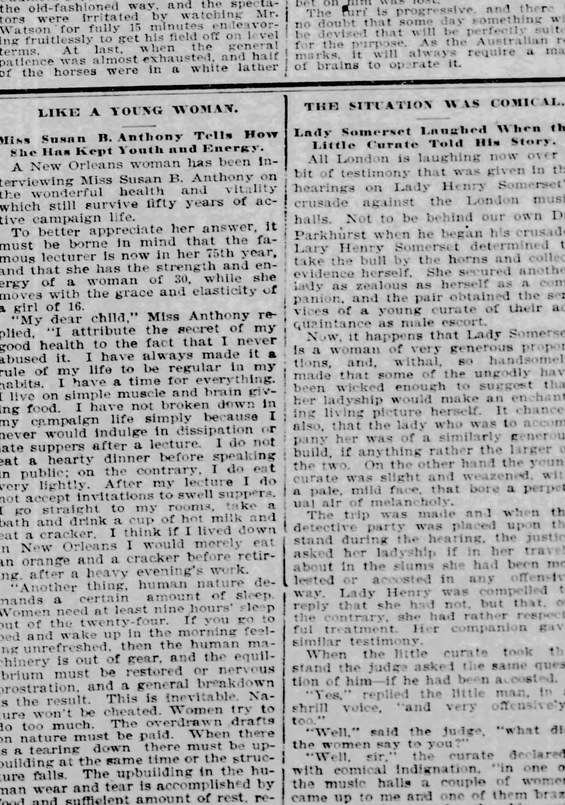
The Australian speaks very highly of the invention, and, among other things, says: "The machine consists of a screen or barrier of eight light ropes stretched parallel to each other at intervals of two or three inches. These ropes are attached to strong bands of india rubber fitted with pulley attachments that run on a wire rope, and the strain of the whole screen is borne by strong posts sunk into the ground at each side of the course. The distance spanned is 120 feet. When the horses have all reached the starting point the screen is lowered so that the top is about on a level with the horses' heads, and the starter, watching his opportunity, touches the button as soon as he has got his field on even terms. The screen flies up to the top of the wire rope with the velocity of shot from a catapult, which in principle it is, and the horses spring away from the



THE GATE IN POSITION.

mark with a clear path. No danger can arise from the horse getting his head in the barrier, as the screen is so finely adjusted that it will only lift ten pounds apart from its own weight, and if the ropes are held with one hand it is easily stopped in its upward flight, even when the bottom is touched. The advantages of the screen were strikingly demonstrated in the start for the Derby, Melbourne cup, and Maribyrnong plate. The contest was seen in the start for the Caulfield sup, which was carried out in the old-fashioned way, and the spectators were irritated by watching Mr. Watson for fully 15 minutes endeavoring fruitlessly to get his field off on level terms. At last, when the general patience was almost exhausted, and half of the horses were in a white lather from fretting, he succeeded in dispatching them. If the screen is permanently introduced, as patrons of racing fervently hope it will be, the experienced starter will still be necessary to select the right moment at which to send the horses off, and if the working of the machine were intrusted to a person unversed in the art of starting races disappointments would, of course, have to be expected."

Nothing short of a practical trial would convince New Yorkers that our thoroughbreds would take kindly to anything of the kind. Fractious 2-year-olds and ugly-tempered campaigners would undoubtedly be inclined to rush through the barrier, and what would become of the nervous, highly constituted fillies when the gate went up with a rush? Those of the Aurania-Miss Galop type would be as likely to go over the fence or turn around and go full speed the other way as to follow the rest of the field under the gate. It has been demonstrated by experience on the large tracks around New York that the best results have been obtained by starters when the horses stood with some obstacle in the immediate background, and Mr. Rowe has often said that his best starts were



"THEY'RE OFF."

made when the horses were close to the gate. Mr. Rowe's system is to have the horses walk up to the barrier, and when they are all in a line to start them with a rush. Under the new system the horses will be kept in a line, and will be started at a gallop, which is the best way to get a good start. The first is progressive, and there is no doubt that some day something will be devised that will be perfectly suited for the purpose. As the Australian remarks, it will always require a man of brains to operate it.

LIKE A YOUNG WOMAN.

Miss Susan B. Anthony Tells How She Has Kept Youth and Energy.

A New Orleans woman has been interviewing Miss Susan B. Anthony on the wonderful health and vitality which still survive fifty years of active campaign life.

To better appreciate her answer, it must be borne in mind that the famous lecturer is now in her 75th year, and that she has the strength and energy of a woman of 30, while she moves with the grace and elasticity of a girl of 16.

"My dear child," Miss Anthony replied, "I attribute the secret of my good health to the fact that I never abused it. I have always made it a rule of my life to be regular in my habits. I have a time for everything. I live on simple muscle and brain giving food. I have not broken down in my campaign life simply because I never would indulge in dissipation or late suppers after a lecture. I do not eat a hearty dinner before speaking in public; on the contrary, I do eat very lightly. After my lecture I do not accept invitations to swell suppers. I go straight to my rooms, take a bath and drink a cup of hot milk and eat a cracker. I think if I lived down in New Orleans I would merely eat an orange and a cracker before retiring, after a heavy evening's work.

"Another thing, human nature demands a certain amount of sleep. Women need at least nine hours' sleep out of the twenty-four. If you go to bed and wake up in the morning feeling unrefreshed, then the human machinery is out of gear, and the equilibrium must be restored or nervous prostration, and a general breakdown is the result. This is inevitable. Nature won't be cheated. Women try to do too much. The overdrawn drafts on nature must be paid. When there is a tearing down there must be upbuilding at the same time or the structure falls. The upbuilding in the human wear and tear is accomplished by food and sufficient amount of rest, recreation and sleep. This has been my rule of life. Any woman may build up a strong, healthy constitution by following it."

Don't Put It Off.

The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, billousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

The True Meaning of Lent.

Lent is intended to deepen the spiritual convictions of the Christian world. It is intended to arouse in sinners a sense of the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and to teach them that discipline which ever points out the way of escape which God has provided in every temptation. But apart from subjective lessons of the most crucial importance, Lent brings home to weak and erring man the truth that Christ has suffered and died as the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. It shows the end of effort and the success of perseverance; it says in the words of the apostle: "Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."—The Churchman.

They Approved.

At McPherson a woman sang "Hark, Apollo Strikes the Lyre," and the audience said is served him right.—St. Joseph Herald.

Naughty Girl.

She smiled until her pretty teeth
Were all out on review;
It was no joke, but this remark:
"Let's have an oyster stew."
—Washington Star.

THE SITUATION WAS COMICAL.

Lady Somerset Laughed When the Little Curate Told His Story.

All London is laughing now over a bit of testimony that was given in the hearings on Lady Henry Somerset's crusade against the London music halls. Not to be behind our own Dr. Parkhurst when he began his crusade, Lady Henry Somerset determined to take the bull by the horns and collect evidence herself. She secured another lady as zealous as herself as a companion, and the pair obtained the services of a young curate of their acquaintance as male escort.

Now, it happens that Lady Somerset is a woman of very generous proportions, and, withal, so handsomely made that some of the ungodly have been wicked enough to suggest that her ladyship would make an enchanting living picture herself. It chanced also, that the lady who was to accompany her was of a similarly generous build, if anything rather the larger of the two. On the other hand the young curate was slight and weazened, with a pale, mild face, that bore a perpetual air of melancholy.

The trip was made and when the detective party was placed upon the stand during the hearing, the justice asked her ladyship if in her travels about in the slums she had been molested or accosted in any offensive way. Lady Henry was compelled to reply that she had not, but that, on the contrary, she had rather respectful treatment. Her companion gave similar testimony.

When the little curate took the stand the judge asked the same question of him, if he had been accosted.

"Yes," replied the little man, in a shrill voice, "and very offensively, too."

"Well," said the judge, "what did the women say to you?"

"Well, sir," the curate declared, with comical indignation, "in one of the music halls a couple of women came up to me and one of them brazenly chucked me under the chin, and said, 'Why so sad, Willie?'"

Even Lady Henry Somerset could not suppress her laughter.—New York Herald.

The Curfew Bell.

There is to be a revival of the curfew in Canada, and if it prove successful in the cities and towns of that dominion it is not unlikely that it may be used in some parts of the United States, writes John Gilmer Speed in the Ladies' Home Journal. The law which has been enacted by the legislatures of Quebec and Ontario was drafted by the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, and provides that the municipal councils in cities, towns and incorporated villages shall have the power to pass by-laws for the regulation of the time after which children shall not be permitted in the streets at nightfall without proper guardianship. The law also provides that these councils shall cause a bell to be rung at or near the time appointed, as a warning, to be called the curfew bell, after which the children required to be at their homes or off the streets shall be liable to be warned by any constable or police officer to go home.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Beating a Slow Retreat.

"Mrs. Lalley seems to grow younger all the time."

"No, no; she is a year older than she was when I first met her, ten years ago."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

There is no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HAMILTON, Box 156, Delray, Mich.

THE CONDITION OF THE FARMSTEAD.

INFORMATION WANTED.

W. C. A., Iowa—Crimson clover is an annual, with deep crimson or scarlet blossoms. It ripens a crop of seed about the first week in June, from sowings made during the preceding July, August or September. Crimson clover interferes with no other crop. May be grown on soils too light to sustain a scanty vegetation, produces a heavier crop than red clover, and is an excellent improver of worn-out soils. It may be seeded in April, as a substitute for red clover that has been winter-killed. It is a rank grower, and stools largely, one seed often producing 125 or more blossoms. It attains a height of two feet, and in loose soil will send roots down four feet. It will grow well on soils too poor to produce a crop of other clover, and grows during fall and winter when other plants are dormant. Being an annual, it does not start again after having been cut for hay, but when sown in midsummer it may generally be pastured without harm during the fall and winter, and still make a good crop of hay. It grows in early spring, before red clover starts. In sections where crimson clover is grown a large acreage is sown at the last cultivation of corn. Some sow the seed and harrow lightly, while others after sowing go over the field with a drag plank. It may be sown among cabbages, beans, peas, tomatoes, and many other crops. After the first year the crop can be so plowed as to leave a part of the heads uncovered. These ripen seed, and then the grounds are dragged so as to scatter and cover the seed. In this way one seeding is made to last several years. The same method may be pursued with benefit in apple and peach orchards. Seed sown in July or August will yield a crop of clover which may be plowed down the first week in May for potatoes, corn or tomatoes. For ensilage, crimson clover should be cut when in blossom about the middle of May. The hay is of high grade. Sow about same quantity as red clover. May be sown as you suggest.

Sacaline.

J. W., Pennsylvania—The editor has not sufficient knowledge of the forage plant, sacaline, to express an intelligent opinion of it. He has asked for the experience of any of the readers of The Blade (which circulates in every civilized country of the world) with sacaline, but no one has answered. It is claimed by certain individuals who have it for sale that it is hardy, requires no plowing before planting, needs no cultivation, or replanting; roots penetrate deeply into the soil, and once planted is a stock forever; endures hot or cold weather, stands drought, luxuriates in damp soil, and thrives where no other plant will grow. Young shoots and leaves are eaten as vegetables. Stems and leaves, green or dry, greatly relished by cattle, sheep and horses, and more nutritious than Lucerne or clover; gives three or four cuttings per year; grows 14 feet high by June; produces 90 to 180 tons of green fodder per acre; excellent soil enricher; planted at any time; affords shade for cattle in summer; protection against storms in winter; floods will not destroy it; fire will not kill it; cattle cannot tramp it out. If all these things are true it is certainly a wonderful plant, and yet the editor cannot advise any of the readers of The Blade to embark too freely in planting sacaline. It might do to try it in a small way. The fact that but few people, so far as the editor knows, have sown the plant in this country, should be sufficient for those who wish to try it, to not be too enthusiastic until they know what it is. Efforts will be made by The Blade to gather information regarding sacaline and place it before the readers.

To Make Farm Cheese.

J. D. C., Iowa: There are different ways of making cheese on the farm. Mr. Stewart, who is high in authority on cheese making, tells how to make remarkably fine cheese of small size, as follows: "The newly-drawn milk is set away to cool, after having been strained twice, and poured from one pail to another to air it thoroughly. After three hours it is slowly heated until the usual pellicle forms upon its surface. When the pellicle is firm enough to be lifted, the milk is removed and one teaspoonful of rennet is added and stirred into twenty pounds of milk. The evening's milk may be skimmed and warmed in a separate vessel, to the right point, and then mixed with the morning's milk, and the rennet added. Or, by keeping the milk in ice water in deep pails, it may be preserved sweet for two or three days and then made into cheese; or the curd may be kept as above mentioned and added to the new curd, in which case the rich quality of the cheese may be preserved. The milk may be curdled in a large jar or tin pail, or several of them, and the curd may be carefully lifted with a common dipper or ladle, and placed at once in small cylindrical molds of tin, empty fruit cans, from which the top and bottom have been removed, and which have been dipped down to four inches in length, will serve the purpose. From five to six hours are required to form the curd. The molds are filled with curd as they stand on the table; the whey gradually flows away and the rush or straw mats on the draining, in two days the cheese will have become firm enough for the mold to be lifted off from them. The cheeses are sprinkled with salt and left on the mats for three or four days, when they will be ready for the curing. This may be done on a shelf of narrow laths placed six inches apart, the frame being kept on the shelf, but removed to the table when it is necessary to salt and turn the cheese. The cheese during the curing should be exposed to abundant currents of air, for it is on this airing that the effect of the curing depends. It is this system of curing which gives the exquisite flavoring to the small foreign cheeses, as the Roquefort, the Camembert and others, and there are precisely the kinds that can be made very well in family dairies. The cheeses in such a process of curing require to be turned every second day for three or four weeks. If mold gathers on them, it is wiped or scraped off, and when moisture is perceived on the surface, this stage of curing is completed. The cheeses and the frame are then removed to a dry, close cellar, where they are kept for one month, being turned every second day. The cheeses at this period will have shrunken to one inch in thickness and three in diameter. If they are kept after this they should be wrapped in paraffine paper or tin-foil. The delicious English Stilton cheese, weighing from eight to twelve pounds, and six or seven inches in diameter, are made in this manner, but with the addition of cream to the new milk. The milk of Jersey cows having twenty per cent of cream would make a very rich cheese, and if the curing was as well done, it would equal this famous English cheese."

Wants to Know About Sacaline.

G. S. E., Mississippi: See answer to J. W., Pennsylvania, in the Farmstead of this issue of The Blade.

Break-Down in Pigs.

G. C., Pennsylvania: There are various causes of break down in pigs. Too close in breeding will cause it. Exposure to chills or damp pens, causing rheumatism, or over-feeding. The last named is a frequent cause. If you have been feeding generously, cut down the feed nearly a half. Rub a teaspoonful of turpentine in over the small of the back, every other day for three times, and rub some in over the hocks. Keep them in a warm pen, with plenty of clean bedding.

Staggers in Horses.

G. P. H., Missouri: Give each horse 1 1-2 pints of raw linseed oil. After this physics, give every

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON THAT SERAPHIC DIET.

It Is Abundant and Nutritive and Sometimes Sustains the Christian as It Did Israel of Old.

New York, March 11.—Among the thousands who greeted Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon were a large number of strangers from distant parts of the union. At the close of the services the preacher, on leaving the platform, found himself confronted by enough people to fill an ordinary sized church, all intent on shaking hands with him. The subject of discourse for the afternoon was, "A Seraphic Diet," the text selected being Psalms lxxviii. 25: "Man did eat angels' food."

Somewhat risky would be the undertaking to tell just what was the manna that fell to the Israelites in the wilderness; of what it was made, how it was made, and who made it. The manna was called ange's' food, but why so called? Was it because it came from the place where angels live; or because angels compounded it; or because angels did eat it; or because it was good enough for angels? On what crystal platter was it carried to the door of heaven, and thrown out? How did it taste. We are told there was in it something like honey, but if the saccharine taste in it had been too strong, many would not have liked it, and so it may have had a commingling of flavors—this delicacy of the skies. It must have been nutritious, for a nation lived on it for 40 years. It must have been healthful, for it is so inspiringly applauded. It must have been abundant, because it dismissed the necessity of a sufer for a great army. Each person had a ration of three quarts a day allowed him, and so fifteen million pounds were necessary every week. Those were the times of which my text speaks, when "man did eat angels' food." If the good Lord, who has helped me to-day, will help me now, I will first tell you what is angels' food, and then how we may get some of it for ourselves. In our mortal state we must have for mastication, and digestion, and assimilation, the products of the earth. Corporeity, as well as mentality, and spirituality, characterizes us. The style of diet has much to do with our well-being. Light and frothy food taken exclusively results in weak muscle and semi-invalidism. The taking of too much animal food produces sensuality. Vegetarians are cranks. Reasonable selection of the farinaceous and the solid ordinarily produces physical stamina.

But we have all occasionally been in an estatic state where we forgot the necessity of earthly food. We were fed by joys, by anticipations, by discoveries, by companionships that dwindled the dining hour into insignificance, and made the pleasures of the table stupid and uninviting. There have been cases where from some unexplained invisible sources the human body has been maintained, as in the remarkable case of our invalid and Christian neighbor, Mollie Fancher, known throughout the medical and Christian world for that she was seven weeks without earthly food, fed and sustained on heavenly visions. Our beloved Dr. Irenaeus Prime, editor and theologian, recorded the wonders concerning this girl. Professor West, the great scientist, marveled over it, and Willard Parker, of world-wide fame in surgery, threw up his hands in amazement at it. There are times in all our lives when the soul asserts itself, and says to the body: "Hush! Stand back! Stand down!"

Now, in the emerald palace of heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the king remove this course from the banquet, and bring on another course of angels' food, which is celestialized music. You and I have seen at some concert or oratorio a whole assemblage to whom the music was a feast. Never anything that they took in at the lips of the mouth was so delightful to their taste as that which they took in at the lips of the ear. I have seen, and you have seen people actually intoxicated with sweet sounds. Oratorios which are always too protracted for those of us who have not had our faculties cultivated in that direction, were never long enough for them. As at 11 o'clock at night the leader of the orchestra gave the three taps of his baton to again start the music, they were as fresh and alert as when three hours before, and at 8 o'clock, the curtain first lifted. Music to them is food for body, food for mind, and food for soul. From what I read in the Bible, I think celestialized music will make up a large part of angels' food. Why do I say "celestialized music?" Because though music may have been born in heaven, it had not all its charms until it came to earth and took a baptism of tears. Since then it has had a pathos and tenderness that it could not otherwise have possessed. It had to pass under the shadows, and over stormy seas, and weep as sepulchres, and to be hummed as lullaby over the cradle of sick children, before it could mount to its present altitudes of heavenly power. No organ on earth would be complete without the stop "Tremolo," and the stop "Vox Humana." And no music of heaven would be complete without the "Tremolo" of earthly sorrow comforted, and the "Vox Humana" of earthly sympathies glorified.

Just take up the New Testament and find in it a note-book of celestialized music. It says Jesus sang a hymn before he went to the Mount of Olives, and if he could sing on earth, with Bethlehem humiliation close behind him, and sworn enemies close on both sides of him, and the atonement of Golgotha just before him, do you not suppose he sings in heaven? Paul and Silas sang in midnight dungeon, and do you not suppose that they now sing on the delectable summits? What do the harps, and trumpets, and choirs of Revelations suggest, if no music? What would the millions of good singers and players upon instruments who took part in earthly worship do in heaven without music? Why, the mansions ring with it. The great halls of eternity echo with it. The worship of unnumbered hosts is enwrapped with it. It will be the only art of earth that will have enough elasticity and strength to leap the grave and take possession of heaven.

As on earth there have been harmonies made up of other harmonies, a strain of music from this cantata, and a strain of music from that overture, and a bar from this, and a bar from that, but one great tune or theme, into which all the others were poured as rivers into a sea, so it may be given to the mightiest soul in the heavenly world or gather something from all the sacred songs we have sung on earth or which have been sung in all ages, and roll them on in eternal symphony; but the one great theme, and the one overpowering tone that shall carry all before it, and uplift all heaven from eternal throne to eternal gate of pearl, and to highest capstone of amethyst, will be, "Unto him who loved us, and washed us from our sins, in his own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, the Lamb, to him be glory." That will be manna enough for heaven to feed on. That will be a banquet of immortals. That will be angel's food. Now, in the emerald palace of heaven, let the cup-bearers and servants of the King remove his course from the banquet and bring on another course of angels' food, which is, laying out of mighty enterprises. The Bible lets us know positively that the angels have our world's affairs on their heart. They afford the rapid transit from world to world, ministering spirits, escorting spirits, defending spirits, guardian spirits. Yea, they have all worlds on their thoughts.

We are told they sang together at the creation, and that implied not only the creation of our world, but of other worlds. Shall they plan only for our little planet, and be unconcerned for a planet three hundred times larger? No, they have all the galaxies under their observation; mighty schemes of helpfulness to be laid out and executed; shipwrecked worlds to be towed in; planetary fires to be put out; demoniac hosts riding up to be hurled back and down. These angels of light unhorse an Apollyon with one stroke of battle-axe celestial. They talk these matters all over. They bend toward each other in sublimest colloquy. They have cabinet meetings of winged immortals. They assemble the mightiest of them in holy consultation. They plan out stellar, lunar, solar, constellated achievement. They vie with each other as to who shall do the grandest thing for the eternities. They compose doxologies for the Temple of the Sun. They preside over coronations. If, in the organ of the universe, one key gets out of tune, they plan for its retuning. No undertaking is so difficult; no post of duty is so distant; no mission is so stupendous, but at God's command they are glad obedient.

But the angels in heaven have no stolidity or unresponsiveness. There is one thing that agitates them into holy mirth. When that happens if their harp be hung up they take it down and with deft fingers pull from among the strings a canticle. They run into their neighbor on the same golden street and tell the good news. If Miriam has there symbols anything like those with which she performed on the banks of the Red Sea, she claps them in triumph, and there is a fastal table spread, and the best of angels' food is set on it. When is it? It is when a man or woman down in the world who was all wrong, by the grace of God is made right. (Luke 15:10—"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

Why are they so happily agitated? Because they know what a tremendous thing it is to turn clear around from the wrong road and take the right road. It is because they know the difference between swine's trough with nothing but husks and a king's banquet with angel's food. It is because they know the infinite, the everlasting difference between down and up. And then, their festivity is catching. If we hear the bells of a city ring we say, "What is that for?" If we hear rolling out from an auditorium the sound of a full orchestra, we say, "What is happening here?" And when the angels of God take on jubilance over a case of earthly repentance, their friends in heaven will say, "What new thing has happened? Why full diapason? Why the chimes from the oldest towers of eternity?"

The fact is, my hearers, there are people in heaven, who would like to hear from you. Your children there are wondering when father and mother will come into the kingdom, and with more glee than they ever danced in the hallway at your coming home at eventide, they will dance the floor of the heavenly mansion at the tidings of father and mother saved. Besides that, the redeemed folks want to hear from you. They are standing at the head of the celestial stairs waiting for the news that their prayers have been answered, and that you are coming on to take from their lips a kiss better than that which now they throw you. Calling you by your first name, as they always did, they are talking about you and saying, "There is our son," or, "There is our daughter down in that world of struggle, battling, suffering, sinning, weeping. Why can they not see that Christ is the only one that can help, and comfort, and save?"

That is what they are saying about you. And if you will in this hour in one prayer of surrender that will not take more than a second to make, decide this, then, swifter than telegraphic dispatch the news would reach them, and angels of God who never fell would join your glorified kindred in celebration, and the caterers of heaven would do their best, and saints and seraphs side by side would take angels' food. Glory be to God for such a possibility! Oh, that this moment there might be a rush for heaven.

The spirit and the bride say, Come,
Rejoicing saints re-echo, come;
Who feels his, who thirsts, who will, may come:
Thy Saviour bids thee come.

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

PART IN THE HAIR.

A Change in the Style of Arranging Woman's Locks.

After years of struggling with curl papers, crimping irons and all sorts of devices to make straight hair curly, it is now the fashion to have smooth, well-kept, demurely parted hair, and a difficult matter it is to change it back again, as every truthful woman will admit, says the New York Herald. The smoothly-brushed hair is in reality much more troublesome to attain than curls and frizzes, for the natural gloss of the hair, and the desired smooth look can only be attained by careful and long-continued brushing, which few women who have not a maid can give. "Parting is," as one woman says, "such sweet sorrow," for when a woman is no longer young, or has lost the fine oval her face once possessed, a parting is almost too severe to be becoming, particularly if the hair be brushed smoothly back from the temples. Still older in effect are the waves of hair brought down over the brow and half hiding the ears.

Mrs. Kendall and some few women with blonde hair of her shade can stand it, but the majority of women will do well to leave it alone, and to show some independence of character by arranging their hair in the most becoming manner, utterly regardless as to what their younger sisters may elect to do. By the way, a rumor comes from Paris that parted hair is not to be the fashion much longer; that, even more trying still, the pompadour all surrounding the face is to be the thing. If this be so, then for a return of the rats. Those curious abominations of our mothers' time, over which the hair is brushed, will once more be used. With the hair brushed back in this fashion, it is to be arranged in the shape of a figure eight, quite high at the back of the head, and the Psyche knot, which has been with us long enough to become modified into quite a graceful arrangement, will have to go.

It would be well for all women when they start to arrange their hair in some new fashion carefully to study the effect on their profile. The line from the end of the chin to the back of the head can be made very easily grotesque, and this few women seem to realize, and make themselves look, from a cursory side view, strangely like horses. The hair, also, at the back of the neck should receive careful attention. Very few women are blessed as regards prettily growing hair at this part of the head, and the ugly straggling locks must be carefully pinned up if a handsome contour is desired.

Paper Hosiery.

Paper gloves and hosiery are named as among the very latest novelties. Stockings which shall sell at three cents a pair are proposed. In fact, the experiment of making paper stockings has been going on for several months, and the party engaged therein believes that paper mittens or gloves would possess advantages in their season. The goods are light and airy and very comfortable in summer.

When finished and dyed their appearance is similar to ordinary fabric goods. The knitting is from paper yarns. The paper yarns are made pretty much after the plan of making common paper twines, except that the former are put through certain special processes. The principle is that of making a sort of a nap on the yarn. This is done automatically. Ordinary paper twine or yarn is too smooth, but a good gigging up gives the yarn a nap and this imparts softness. After the fabric has been done the goods are placed in a sizing bath made from potato starch and tallow, which imparts solidity and durability to the texture.

With paper passenger car wheels, paper water pails, why not paper socks and stockings?—The Glover.

Following the Fashion.

"Pete," said Meandering Mike, as he leaned on his snow shovel, "de man dat does 'is dooty in dis life is a king 'mong 'is fellers, ain't he?"

"Dat's whut ye read outen de paper."

"Well, you run up ter dat house wid dis snow shovel an' resign de job. I don't wanter run no monarchy. I'm gointer abdicate."—Washington Star.

Had He Lived in Brooklyn?

Little Boy—Papa, who runs the trolley cars?

Father—Well, there's a motorman and a conductor, and then they have a starter at the end of the line.

Little Boy—I wonder they don't have a stopper all along the line.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Resemblance Noted.

How much a plumber's kit resembles a burglar's kit of tools!—Atchison Globe.

WOULD STOP THE DUEL.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S LATEST EDICT.

Says the Practice Among Heidelberg Students Must Cease—Why the Command Will be Disregarded.

"The dueling among the German students must be stopped," says Emperor Wilhelm in a lengthy communication to the deans of the University of Heidelberg. This royal edict (which will not be obeyed) was issued because a student of very noble lineage had quite recently been slashed in an unusually provoking fashion. The wounded youth, who is a relative of the emperor's favorite Hohenhole, was not at all popular with his fellow students, and the faculty thinks he was "marked" in this way purposely. He

THE BEGINNING OF A DUEL.

was blessed with an unusually long proboscis, and his ears were of equally ample proportions. When he came out of the battle he was minus the prospecting portion of his nose, and both his aural wings were cruelly split. Now, if there is one thing that a German student dotes on it is his scar received in duels, but there are scars and scars.

One thing is certain, the dueling will not stop even were it commanded by a dozen emperors. Those whose fancy pictures these students as clumsy, sluggish fellows with coarse faces and ill-fitting clothes would be amazed should they meet the real article at any of the great universities of the empire. A well-knit, rather graceful figure, clear, healthy complexion, are the leading traits of the German student up-to-date. Of course once in a while you run across a long-haired, blue-goggled fossil of "the good old days," who still clings to his enormous three feet long porcelain pipe and who looks aghast at the dashing cigarette-smoking chaps who now swagger about the college grounds.

The most popular university in Germany to-day is that of Heidelberg. Here flourishes student life in its irrepressible vigor, retaining the most interesting features of the past and keeping well up with the procession in new ideas. A student has barely become enrolled here when he finds it almost obligatory to immediately engage in one of the many corps or societies to which belong 99 per cent of the students. The most important and aristocratic are always designated as corps, and some of these are exceedingly exclusive and of very limited membership. All the students wear the colors and insignia of their corps on all occasions, the most popular form being in shape of a colored band around the cap or a neat button or rosette in the buttonhole. On gala occasions, when some great duel is to be fought between the champions of two or more factions, broad sashes in the corps colors are worn by all the members.

OFF FOR THE FIELD OF HONOR.

The German student is nothing if not romantic. He is, as a rule, exceptionally courteous and avoids giving offense to anyone. He is quick to resent an insult and a mere apology does not pacify him. He disdains to strike a man with his first. Blood, blood only, will satisfy an affront, no matter how slight.

The emperor, when he decreed that there should be no more fights among the students, did not know what he was talking about.

Let nobody suppose that on account oft his all-absorbing love for fighting the students yearn to kill one another. Far from it. The mensur, as the duel is called, seems to have been gotten up for the express purpose of giving the participants an opportunity to slash each other's faces in the most effective and picturesque manner possible. A student whose face is a network of livid scars is always looked upon with mingled awe and admiration.

A HERO.

Fairly launched as a full-fledged member of a corps, it does not take a student long to get into a first-class scrap, or half a dozen of them if he exhibits too much pugnacity. Most of the richer corps have their own rooms, one of which is always very elaborately equipped for fighting. The freshmen, or foxes, as they are called, are the most eager combatants, but they don't amount to much, as they are unskilled in the handling of the heavy schlager.

A most stunning set-to was had recently between two champions of their respective corps. The cause of the fight appears to have been a disinclination of one of them to turn out of his way when meeting the other on the sidewalk. To clinch the challenge and make its acceptance absolutely sure a freshman was sent to the quarters of one of the champions with the message: "Compliments of Herr Blitzdonnerwetter, and he says that you are a 'dummer junge!'" Now that caps the climax. A student who has been called a dummer junge and does not fight might as well throw himself in the river. He would be kicked out of his corps in disgrace instanteously.

The challenge was, of course, accepted, and a committee of four sees to the arrangements, such as time, place, etc. There is a famous old inn, kept by a couple of aged spinsters, in Heidelberg, which has served as a rendezvous for duelists for more than half a century. One of the rooms is fitted up expressly for this business.

The principals are soon in waiting prepared for the fight with an almost anxious care. Next to the skin they wear a coarse white linen shirt and a thick pad under the right arm, which arm is then fitted in a thick leather glove and a silk sleeve. Then comes a sleeve of quilted canvas about an inch thick, an elbow pad of leather bound on with straps and a canvas bandage over the whole thing. These

AN UMPIRE.

bandages are so thick that it is impossible for the wearer to let the arm hang by the side. On this account each combatant is provided with an untersteher, or supporter, whose duty it is to support the arm of his principal during the rests. A thick quilted leather apron protects the chest and reaches to the knees. To all this is added a strong pair of iron rimmed goggles for the protection of the eyes. The seconds, who often come in for stray clips, are provided with leather arm protectors and neck guards.

But here are the fighters, two big strapping fellows bundled up somewhat like Tweedledum and Tweedledee in "Alice Through the Looking Glass." The seconds are already in place bending and whirling the long blades through the air to test them. The swords used are very large, something between a claymore and a rapier. They are about three-quarters of an inch wide to a quarter of an inch at the point and perfectly straight. For about nine inches at the point they are extremely keen; the rest of the blade in blunt.

The umpire cries: "Auf die mensur!" that is, the trial or measure. The antagonists advance and face each other. Another cry, "Silentium!" followed by a sharp "Los! loose!" and the fight is on. Instantly there is a tremendous clash of steel. There is no hopping about, first on one leg and then on the other, like the pretty fencing with foils. This is an out-and-out slugging match with heavy steel. Sizzling earthquakes, but this is hot! Both men are skilled fencers and strong as giants; fearful blows are discharged with lightning rapidity, and the highly-tempered blades flash streaks of fire as they swish through the air. "Halt!" is one of the seconds. His man has dealt is adversary a tremendous blow over the shoulder, which has bent his rapier. The surgeon looks at the arm, says "nothing;" a goblet or two of wine, a new sword and at it again. The men, both veteran duelists, are now roused to the highest pitch; they fight with a truly magnificent fury. Only now and then you hear an exclamation from the excited spectators, such as: "That's it, let him have it!" or "What a splendid slash!" The eye cannot follow the interlaced steel as the hail of blows grows more furious than ever. Suddenly, with "Halt!" both the seconds spring forward and strike up the swords of the combatants. One of them has received two frightful gashes in the cheek and forehead, while the other has had his chin almost cut in two. The blood fairly streams from the first, who, beyond himself with rage, still insists on more fight. However, the surgeon declares his wounds too serious and leads him off to the serving-room, while the other is carried off by his fellow corpsmen.

TYPE OF DUELING STUDENT.

While there are few fatalities attendant on these duels, they are by far more serious than 90 per cent of the average french affairs, which create so much bluster and result in nothing. —Chicago Herald.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness and as a COUGH REMEDY are pre-eminently THE BEST.

REPAIRING AN OCEAN CABLE.

Delicate Work for Which Instruments Have Been Invented.

It is said that one submarine cable is laid at a depth of 18,000 feet. But there are at least three cables working at a depth of nearly 17,000 feet, and four in about 16,000. The vast majority lie in water about 12,000 feet deep or less, says the New York Morning Advertiser. Repairing a cable is hard work. The apparatus has also to be at once sensitive and strong. As is generally known, the repairing steamer proceeds to the point where calculation shows the break or damage to have happened, and then lowers a grapnel, which it slowly drags across the route of the cable at right angles. As soon as a tension on the grapnel rope is noted, due to catching the cable it has hooked, great pains have to be taken lest the precious treasure-trove slip off at any stage of its journey up to daylight. Special grapnels have been devised for this important work. In one of the latest the prongs project from a hood like the claws of a crab or turtle. Should any of them come in contact with rock on the bottom of the sea they recede within the shield sufficiently to let the grapnel glide over the obstruction. The writer has seen chunks of prehistoric granite as big as one's fist brought up by a clogged grapnel from more than 1,000 fathoms of water. In this new grapnel the prong, if it has hooked a bight of cable, will still hold on when it retracts into the shell.

You Dye in 30 minutes Our "Wash Fast Dye" is the only dye that will not fade, crock or wash out—all others will. "Wash Fast Dyes" are the strongest and most economical. Make the carpets, dresses, capes and clothing as bright and stronger than new. Anyone can do it. No mistakes if you have never tried. Try them and see. Send 4c. for 8 pkgs., or 10c. for one, any color. Big map for agents. Write quick. Mention this paper. FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

The Sunday School.

Parity of Life.

LESSON 12, MARCH 24, 1895.

Golden Text—Abstain from all appearance of evil.—1 Thess. 5:22.

Lesson Text.

(Rom. 13:8-14. Memory verses, 10-12)

8. Owe no man anything, but to love one another; for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

9. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

10. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

11. And that, knowing the time, that it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

12. The night is far spent, the day is at hand; let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.

13. Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy (v. 13). Who would think of seeing a man drunk before 10 o'clock in the morning! How darkness fits the thought of dissipation, and how daylight dissipates it! If we would be children of the light, we ought to do the things that are fitting to the day. The night is for sleep and rest, not for pleasure-seeking and indulgence in revelry. He who misuses the night is pretty sure to misuse the day. Are your works those of darkness, or of light?

Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof (v. 14) Christ is a spiritual life within us, and a spiritual garment about us. Unless he covers us outside, he cannot be to us what he would be inside. We are controlled within by flesh or by spirit, and we are covered without by a spiritual garment or by a garment of the flesh. The one tends to life, and the other to death. We choose our destiny in choosing our garment. Ordering a suit of clothes settles the question of our happiness or misery.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

—To save your dollars, if you need an efficient Cough Remedy, buy Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant. It may cost you the dollar, but may also save you many more dollars together with such danger and suffering, for you will then have the surest known remedy.

AN INSIDIOUS VICE.

Gambling is More Dangerous Than Drunkenness to Integrity.

"Gambling is the skulking, poisonous foe to business integrity," said an experienced business man. "You can see the signs of drunkenness," he said to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "and guard against being damaged by a drinking partner or employe, but more often than not you know nothing of the gambler's downward progress until your losses tell the tale. I have seldom seen a case in which the habit of gambling did not have the companion habit of lying. The lying gets worse as the gambling becomes confirmed. Your gambling associate comes along with such a cheerful mask of falsehood that you are indignant when somebody intimates that he is treading the dangerous path of dalliance with cards or horses.

"Some years ago I had a little experience which I've no doubt many merchants can duplicate. I was a managing partner in a branch of one of the most extensive houses in St. Louis. We had a salesman whom we valued highly. It came to our knowledge that he was falling in love with poker. I said that he must be warned. The other partner thought he was all right, but consented to the warning. In a few months the man collected a bill and lost the money at poker. I then insisted on reporting a discharge to the main firm, but my partner stuck to his faith in the man's promises. Finally we compromised by retaining the delinquent on condition that my partner notify the firm that he would be personally responsible for losses caused by a repetition of the occurrence. We also sent to every customer a notice that all bills should be paid directly to our headquarters.

"Before six months had passed the salesman managed to collect a bill of $1,500, and lost every dollar.

"My partner took the money out of his pocket and reimbursed the firm. It is not necessary to tell anybody who knows gamblers that he never received a cent from the man he had befriended.

"The preacher and the lawmaker may grade other vices as more heinous, but the merchant and the banker who know what is good for them are more afraid of gambling than of anything else."

Cautioned.

Charlie—Mamma, mayn't I go out into the street for a bit? The boys say there is a comet to be seen.

Mamma—Well, yes; but don't go too near.—Dallas Times-Herald.

A Bear-Like Hug.

The cinch of the lobby is strong, but not so strong as the embrace of the people.—San Francisco Call.

The Coffee's Weakness.

Master (angrily)—What did you put in this coffee?

Maid (innocently)—Nothing but water, sir.—Detroit Free Press.

Backache INSTANT RELIEF in a single Cuticura ANTI-PAIN Plaster

BURPEE'S BRIGHT RED BOOK "Bright alike outside and inside." Mailed FREE on application. With each copy we will send (flat) a beautiful painting of New Sweet Peas until the 500,000 have all been called for. Send a postal to-day. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philada.

MRS. UPTODATE'S SLEDGE.

A Young Matron's Passion for Novelties the Subject of a Joke.

In one of the neighboring New Jersey towns, inhabited chiefly by fashionable commuters, lives a young married woman who has a passion for always possessing the latest thing out, from belt buckles to the newest fad in accents and idiom, says the New York Sun. This propensity, which has earned for her the nickname of Mrs. Uptodate, recently let her in for a practical joke on a rather large scale, and her suburban neighbors are still laughing over the way she fell into the trap. The practical joker was a supposed friend of hers, who is now abroad. This friend wrote to her from St. Petersburg early in the winter, and in the course of the letter, said:

"You asked me to let you know of anything in winter turnouts particularly fetching that I might see. I've found the dearest thing that ever went on runners. I say I've found it, but it has been in use for years here in St. Petersburg, and I've seen these turnouts at almost every great house in the city. I inclose a picture of one and a diagram which Frank drew for me. This one is a small one, a single-barreled, to paraphrase the Russian. They call them single-barreled or double-barreled, according, I believe as the box part behind the high seats has capacity. You can fill that up with rugs or anything. I've seen it filled with all manner of things. These sleighs are used in Russia mostly for after-dinner rides."

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"Good Lord! Jessie, where did you get that thing?"

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Fruits Supplant Vegetables as a Foundation in These.

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To prepare oranges for a salad, slice them very thin; serve in flat plates and let each guest prepare her own dressing of vinegar, oil, pepper and salt. Mayonnaise is a trifle too heavy for the fibers of oranges, but it serves excellently on shaddocks (or grape fruits), that do not possess so delicate a flavoring as their smaller relatives.

When preparing the latter, it is wiser to cut the slices into quarters, innocent of rind, for otherwise they are unwieldy.

The small, toothsome alligator pear is friendly with either dressing, but those whose palates are hard to tickle lean toward the pleasant tang of vinegar and oil, unmixed with egg.

A few housewives have introduced these fruits on crisp lettuce leaves; the blending of green on yellow lends a pleasant, artistic touch and the result of it being eaten together is—to quote the English, "not half bad."

A new tomato salad made its presentation at a luncheon last week. The vegetable had been taken in its raw state, peeled, and scooped through a colander into a quivering pulp. It was placed into a long, narrow mold and into the ice box until congealed, then brought on the table in the midst of sheafs of romaine. In serving the hostess divided it into thick slices with a long wooden salad knife. Mayonnaise dressing was added, and the "tomato frappe," as the creator christened it, was voted a success from an artistic and an epicurean standpoint.

Washington's Early Business Hours

"In one respect," said a visitor to me, impatiently, "the national capital is behind every modern city, and that is in the handling of the mails. No mails are taken up after 9 o'clock, not even at the hotels. If you post a letter anywhere along between 8 or 9 o'clock it is likely to remain there until morning, although mail trains are departing all night. The only way you can get a letter off with certainty in the evening is to send it or take it to the railway station and post it on the mail car. And this is at the fountain head of the United States mail service. They expect a man here to finish business during working hours and to go to bed early. You have scarcely time to get an after-theater lunch before you are summarily ejected from the restaurant and must go home; and as the cars all stop running shortly afterward, you really must go home, or else walk, or hire a cab. It seems funny to a metropolitan to have to break for the last car before fairly finishing an after-supper cagir."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BURPEE'S BRIGHT RED BOOK "Bright alike outside and inside." Mailed FREE on application. With each copy we will send (flat) a beautiful painting of New Sweet Peas until the 500,000 have all been called for. Send a postal to-day. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philada.

MRS. UPTODATE'S SLEDGE.

A Young Matron's Passion for Novelties the Subject of a Joke.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 20.

Below we give the table of contents of part No. 20 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1.—Dog River, Beyrout.
2.—Bay of St. George.
3.—Vathy, Samos.
4.—Taking Freight, Vathy.
5.—Ships at Smyrna.
6.—On the Quay, Smyrna.
7.—Customs Pier, Smyrna.
8.—Smyrna.
9.—Tomb of Polycarp.
10.—Forum and Prison of St. Paul, Ephesus.
11.—Aqueduct, Ephesus.
12.—Church of St. John, Ephesus.
13.—Philadelphia.
14.—Acropolis and Theater, Sardis.
15.—Columns of Cybele, Sardis.
16.—Pergamos.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

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Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WHAT THE NEW TARIFF DOES.

The new Democratic tariff law is going to be a good thing—for English manufacturers. The fact is to be remembered that every dollar's worth of manufactured goods, or of wool, or of any other article which the United States produces, which is imported, means a dollar's worth less manufactured or produced here. Bearing this in mind, the following item from the Newcastle (England) Chronicle is worth considering:

The change in the United States tariff has had a very beneficial effect on Bradford trade, the returns for the consular district showing an increase of 383,247 pounds in the value of exports to the United States during January, as compared with the first month of last year. In December the increase was 268,229 pounds. A feature of the new trade is the increased demand for tops, or combed wool.

That is but one of the many instances that could be given. Here we have a similar paragraph from the London, (England) Shipping World:

The returns showing the exports from the Sheffield consular district during last year have just been completed. The total exports for 1894 amounted to £112,857, as compared with £101,719 for 1893, an increase of nearly £12,000 ($60,000.) The decline which set in about the middle of 1893 continued during the first half of 1894, but after the passing of the new tariff act the volume of trade greatly increased, and the returns show that during the December quarter the exports reached a figure which has not been exceeded for five years.

Sixty thousand dollars increase in imports, during a year of phenomenal dullness, from one consular district alone! That tells the story. Well might the London Board of Trade banquet Prof. Wilson, the father of that bundle of iniquities, the Democratic tariff law! It works in the interests of Great Britain, and against those of the United States, every time!

The Democratic yellow curs are barking at Thomas B. Reed because he refused to vote for the resolution of thanks to Speaker Crisp. They appear to forget that the Democrats of the Fifty-first Congress refused to vote for a similar resolution when he was speaker, Crisp among them. He was fully justified in his refusal.

It is reported that Senator Brice is trying to make up his mind as to whether he will live in Ohio or not. This means he has not fully decided to be a candidate for Senator.

THE CHICAGO PLAN OF "SALONS."

There is a considerable degree of interest excited by the announcement that an incorporated company has been formed in Chicago to operate "temperance saloons," and that two of these establishments have already been opened. They are fitted up precisely like first-class city saloons, with bar, and little tables at which refreshments, both eatables and drinkables, are served. They are called "salons," using the French word to distinguish them from the ordinary saloons, because it is near enough the familiar name not to frighten away the class of men sought to be reached. Bishop Samuel Fellows, D. D., of the Reformed Episcopal church, is a leading spirit in this movement and deeply interested in making it a success.

The salons do not sell any alcoholic liquors, either malt or distilled; but Bishop Fellows has secured a chemist to experiment, with the result that he has discovered a method of making a beverage, from hops and grain, which looks like beer, foams like beer, and tastes like beer, but does not contain any alcohol. This is the staple drink served at these "salons," together with mineral waters, sarsaparilla, "pop," lemonade, etc., as well as tea, coffee and chocolate. There is space for games, including billiards, but not cards, which are replaced by dominoes, checkers, chess, and other amusements. With piano, papers, magazines, and good company, it is believed that much can be done to counteract the drawing power of the saloon.

The tendency of recent temperance work has been to recognize, in some way, the strength of the social side of the saloon, and to devise some method whereby it may be replaced, minus the liquor. Dr. Berry, of the Epworth Herald, speaking of Bishop Fellow's plan of "salons," says: "Young men will never be drawn away from the saloon until some other place as light, and warm, and sociable is offered in its stead. Thousands do not frequent saloons because they want liquor, but because they want association. The saloon is the only door in the downtown section of the city that opens to their touch. The saloon could be depopulated by opening next door more attractive social resorts, which shall be free from liquor and debauchery."

Perhaps a better idea of the movement may be obtained from Bishop Fallows's own words. In a recent sermon in his church in Chicago, he said: "What has the church or temperance movement to offer in a material way in competition with the saloon? Nothing. I have been investigating the saloon business. I have had men at work finding out all about their methods, and the business principles on which they conduct their business. We propose to apply those principles in the conduct and management of places where we can offer everything that the saloon does in the way of warmth and light, and a place to sit down, and a place to get something to eat and something to drink, except intoxicants. I have the figures in my pocket now, and I believe these places can be made both self-supporting and self-propagating. For five cents we can furnish a hot drink of coffee, tea or other non-intoxicating drinks, together with a pretty fair meal of bread, meat and potato salad, or something of that sort. For ten cents we can do very much better.

"It is an experiment that has proved successful in London, Liverpool, Manchester and other English cities. If one proves successful a hundred will, and we want to locate them right where they are needed. People want light, and warmth, and a place where they can feel they have a right to be, and therefore it is not a question of welcome or privilege. I believe such a work as this, if it proves successful, will be worth fifty years of merely intellectual temperance work. The more I study this matter the more I am impressed with its possibilities."

Only the outcome of the experiment already begun can demonstrate whether the Bishop's plan is practical or not. The undertaking has sound philosophy at its back—that when you ask men to give up something that is bad or hurtful, but still attractive, you should be able to offer them something not only really better, but also quite as attractive. What the greater mass of men who frequent saloons are seeking, in their idle hours, is company, and light, and amusement. These are the things the "salons" aim to furnish; but will the ordinary class of saloon habitues frequent them? That is the point. The result of the experiment will be watched with interest. One thing leads us to look upon it with favor—the liquor men are opposed to it. They say it will not work—which means clearly that they do not want it to work. If it does, a tremendous blow will be struck at the saloon and all its evils, and a great step be taken in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The brother of John Morgan denies the story told by Chief Clerk Radebaugh, that the escape of the noted rebel raider was not an escape at all, but a liberation, by the order of Secretary of War Stanton. The two stories are irreconcilable, and the fact remains that there was a tunnel under the seven cells in the lower floor, and every evidence of the escape of their occupants in the way announced at the time, and now confirmed by Capt. C. H. Morgan. Still, it is strange that Mr. Radebaugh would tell such a story at this time, if it had not a basis of truth. Perhaps there is yet a chapter of secret history regarding the matter to be told.

Large tracts of farming and fruit lands in Alabama have been sold recently to farmers from Northwestern states. It would be better for all concerned if the farmers who are starving by inches on the arid regions of the West could all go South, and abandon the dry belt to its fate.

New York society is just now having a chronic attack of scandal-mongering, anent Willie K. Vanderbilt, Count Castellane, and divers and sundry women. Talmage ought to hustle back to the metropolis and deliver a free lecture on "School for Scandal" to the 400.

Of the two morning papers in St. Louis, one is just now running a page of Sam Jones and the other is running a page of lottery.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

We don't see much choice between the two. A lottery advertisement is about as good reading as Sam Jones's vaporings.

A four-million dollar fire in Port of Spain, adds another great conflagration to the huge record 1895 is making in this line.

It is a bad time for a great strike, and we fear the Pittsburg coal miners will find it so

ANOTHER "BILLION-DOLLAR" CONGRESS.

The Fifty-third Congress, which has just ended its official life, is nearer a "billion dollar" Congress than was the Fifty-first, against which that cry was raised by the Democrats. As nearly as can be determined, the amount carried by the appropriation bills of this Congress is $390,225,289. The appropriations of its first and second sessions were $492,230,685, while those of the third session are now estimated by the clerks of the appropriation committees at $497,994,604. This is a larger sum than was ever appropriated by any Congress except the Fifty-second, whose appropriations were $1,027,104,547.

It is a curious commentary on the uncertainties of politics and of political hoodoos, that the party which raised the "billion dollar" cry against their political opponents, should have themselves, within the next two Congresses, appropriated over two billion dollars, while the appropriation bills of the Republican Congress, against which they made this charge, did not carry that sum.

It was the Fifty-first Congress which the Democrats, in their campaign following its conclusion, denominated the "billion dollar Congress." This political war cry was extremely effective, and was one of the strongest aids which that party had in that campaign. A careful official analysis of the appropriation bills passed by that body, and now a part of the official records, shows that its appropriations amounted to only $988,416,582. It was originally supposed that the appropriations of that Congress had reached the billion dollar line, and when it was discovered that they had not, the people who had invented the "billion dollar" cry were so enamored of it that they stuck to it, saying by way of justification that the amount which would be required in future appropriations by reason of the legislation enacted by that Congress would be sufficient to bring the total beyond the billion dollar line. So, despite the protests and denials of Republican Congressmen and leaders, the title "billion dollar Congress" stuck to that body, and aided in giving the Democrats control of the two succeeding ones. It seemed the irony of fate that this title of reproach, which the Democrats had unjustly and untruthfully attached to the Fifty-first Congress, controlled by the Republicans, should be fixed beyond question upon the two succeeding Congresses, which were Democratic.

Whether the next Congress, under Republican management, will be able to drop back inside the billion dollar line, is uncertain. It seems probable that the pension list will be somewhat reduced, and that the necessary annual appropriations for river and harbor improvements, will not be as large as during the past four years. On the other hand, however, there will be an addition of about $7,000,000 per annum for interest on bonds issued during President Cleveland's term, to meet the deficiency in the receipts of the government.

That there is a steady increase in expenditures, year by year, and decade by decade, cannot be doubted. The annual expenditures of the government, which in 1884 were $244,126,244, amounted to $364,167,507 in 1894, being an increase of about 50 per cent during the ten years in question. A study of the appropriation bills, year by year, during the decade, shows that this growth has been steady. The sundry civil appropriation bill, which ten years ago carried $22,000,000, carries $47,000,000 in the session just ended, and is the largest sundry civil appropriation bill ever passed by any Congress.

The Indian appropriation bill, which a decade ago amounted to only $5,000,000, was in the last session over $10,000,000.

The agricultural appropriation bill, which in 1885 was only a little over a half million dollars, is now over three millions every year.

The District of Columbia appropriation bill, which was then a little over three million dollars, is now nearly six millions.

The postoffice appropriation bill, which carried a little more than fifty million dollars ten years ago, now carries almost ninety millions, and has steadily increased during the decade.

The naval appropriation bill, which ten years ago was sixteen million dollars, is now nearly double that figure.

The pension appropriation bill, which appropriated sixty million dollars in the second session of the Forty-eighth Congress, carries one hundred and forty millions in the session just ended, and exceeded that sum by several million dollars in three preceding sessions.

Governor McKinley once remarked, in defending the appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress, that "this is a billion dollar country." This is true, for the appropriations do not increase faster than the wealth of the country, and the burden is therefore no greater. But the point is to be noted that, because of that colossal blunder, the Wilson-Gorman tariff law, the revenues of the nation have been largely reduced. When a man has an ample income, he can spend money more freely than one whose income is limited. The Republicans of the Fifty-first Congress had an ample revenue to provide the appropriations it made, while the Fifty-third Congress, with insufficient revenues, and a deficit growing month by month, spent more money than the Republican body. The Democrats played the spendthrift; the Republicans did not.

The moss-backed section of the Democratic press is seeking to apologize for the abominable record of the Fifty-third Congress. No Congress in our history ever met such general censure from the press of that party to which the majority belonged. Now that the Republicans are to come into control of Congress again, a section of the Democratic press is trying to excuse the shortcomings of the Democratic body by asserting that it has accomplished good as well as bad. The repeal of the federal elections law and the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law are about the only things these newspapers can find to praise. The first measure was of no importance one way or the other, and the second could not have been passed but for the assistance of the Republican minority, which, while very confident that this action would not furnish the desired relief, was nevertheless patriotic enough to try the experiment and help drag the Democrats out of the hole they had stumbled into. Altogether it is hard to understand how any credit can attach to the Democratic majority of the Fifty-third Congress.

Mr. Breckinridge, ex-Governor Waite and John L. Sullivan have abandoned the stage.

RESTRICTING IMMIGRATION.

As the readers of The Blade know, an "Immigration Restriction League" has been formed, with headquarters in Boston. Its object is not to stop all immigration, but to obtain legislation which shall prevent or restrict the coming of undesirable foreign elements. As its own prospectus says, "The League advocates a stricter regulation of immigration, bt not the exclusion of any immigrants whose character and standards fit them to become citizens."

The need of proper restrictions and safeguards is shown by the following table, whose figures are taken from the annual report of the Superintendent of Immigration:

	1894.
Total immigration.....	288,020
Per cent of decrease.....	35
Number debarred from entrance..	2,389
Per cent of those unable to read their own language.....	14
Per cent of those unable to write their own language.....	19
Per cent of immigrants from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Poland and Russia, to total immigration.	43
Per cent of immigrants from United Kingdom, France, Germany and Scandinavia, to total immigration	49
Per cent of those with no occupation and farmers, laborers and servants to total immigration..	77

The League does not propose to start a fanatical crusade, stirring up religious animosities and race prejudices, but to appeal to the intelligence and common sense of all American citizens, whether native-born or foreign-born, in favor of the enactment of laws which shall correct some of the worst evils connected with immigration. A bill to be presented to Congress next winter has been prepared, and is submitted for the consideration of the American people. This measure embodies only two of the possible remedies, viz: an increase of the head-tax, and a reading and writing qualification. After an exhaustive study of the various immigration bills introduced into the 51st, 52d and 53d Congresses, it has seemed wise, in the opinion of the League, to select one or two simple tests which can be certainly and easily applied under existing laws, rather than to advocate more complicated measures. A simple bill such as the one proposed stands a much better chance of speedy passage through Congress.

In regard to the amount of the head-money, it is wise to start with a moderate increase of the tax. The present sum (one dollar) is in practice collected from the steamship companies, who reimburse themselves by increasing the steerage rates. The head-tax of $10 proposed is not in any true sense a property qualification, but is designed to secure a better class of immigrants, by making the expense of coming here greater. The extremely low rates of steerage passage from Europe to the United States ($12 to $18 on the average), makes it possible for almost any discontented pauper to come to this country, while the fares to Australia, South Africa and South America ($65 on the average) are sufficiently high to exclude most of such undesirable persons from those countries. The quality of immigration when higher passage rates prevailed was decidedly superior to that which has come to us during the past few years.

The reading and writing qualification would have excluded 19 per cent of the immigration during the year ending June 30, 1894. This is regarded as the most important test that can be adopted, both as a necessary preparation for citizenship and suffrage, and also as a means of assimilation. This test has the great merit that it can be easily and surely applied. The precise wording adopted permits persons over 60 years of age who may be unable to read and write to join their relatives in this country, and also allows the immigration of all children still of school age.

While the proposed legislation may not seem sufficiently radical to some persons, it is believed that not only will better success attend a moderate step, like the present one, but also that in such an important question the wisest course is to proceed gradually, and to be governed in any future action by the results of the changes now proposed. All citizens interested in the purpose of the League are invited to address Charles Warren, Secretary, 428 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

THE "HALF DOLLAR" MEN.

Have you noted that the extreme silver men, except the Colorado Senators, are opposed to the international monetary conference? The reason is plain to the thinking. They want to force free coinage at 16 to 1 on this country alone; they do not want silver rehabilitated in such a way as to really increase its intrinsic value. Why?

What they want is a cheap dollar that will enable debtors to swindle their creditors. They insist upon free coinage by the United States without waiting for the co-operation of the great commercial nations.

But it is not simply the men who have lent money who would be swindled. Every man who has a little pile of savings in a savings bank would lose half its actual value by this juggle with the "dollar."

So would every veteran, every veteran's widow or child drawing a pension. The poor old soldier who is receiving, say, $12 a month, would still get twelve of the things called dollars, but he could only buy half as much with them. And so would many other classes of people be swindled, and the workingman most of all.

If, through international rehabilitation of silver, that metal should rise to $1.29 per ounce, the silver extremists, the "cheap dollar" men, would lose all interest in silver coinage. They would shift their ground to some other dollar that was cheap and would contain an element of fiatism. In other words, they are not fighting so much for silver as for a fiat dollar. In other words, they want to change the actual value of the present dollar, so as to swindle somebody.

The railroads of the United States last year earned $122,000,000 less than the previous year. Expenses were reduced $82,000,000, but nevertheless the net earnings fell off to the extent of $40,000,000. Another of the fearfully costly results of Democratic ascendency. The workingmen stood the brunt of it, of course. The $82,000,000 reduction in expenses was saved by reductions in wages, and the discharge of men whose services were not needed because of the diminished volume of traffic.

The charge that many of Lady Henry Somerset's London houses are occupied by disreputable people has created a buzz of excitement in English temperance circles, and may be investigated. Very probably it will be found to be the work of the angry publicans, in revenge for her temperance work.

The only words of commendation for the Fifty-third Congress comes from Chicago. That city secured a public building, you know.

CHARLES LANMAN.

The announcement from Washington of the death of Charles Lanman recalls a name which has been almost forgotten of late years, but which was that of a many-sided man, who made his mark in both artistic and literary fields. He was a native of Monroe, Mich., where he was born in 1819, and hence in his 76th year at the time of his death.

His career was a varied one. After reaching manhood, he spent ten years in a business house in New York city. Then he returned to Michigan, and drifted into journalism, being in 1845 editor of the Gazette in his native town. The next year he became associate editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle, and in 1847 on the staff of the New York Express. Thence his literary tastes took him to Washington to become librarian of the War department in 1849. In 1850 he was librarian of copyrights, which position he relinquished to become the private secretary of Daniel Webster. In 1853 he took the post of examiner of depositaries for the Southern states, and from 1855 to 1857 he was librarian of the returns office in the Interior department, in 1866 librarian of the House of Representatives, and from 1871 until 1882 secretary to the Japanese legation in Washington.

This record seems to be that of a busy life, and one wonders how he found time to devote to art and authorship. Yet he studied painting, and although only an amateur, he evinced such talent that he was chosen an associate of the national Academy of Design in 1846, and frequently exhibited paintings and sketches from nature. With all this, he was a voluminous writer, and some of his books required great labor in their compilation, such as his Dictionary of Congress, Resources of America, Biographical Annals of the Civil Government of the United States, Private Life of Daniel Webster, the Japanese in America, Life of Octavius Perinchef, and Leading Men of Japan. He was one of the first to describe in book form the scenery of the river Saguenay and of the mountains of North Carolina, and he was called by Washington Irving "the picturesque explorer of the United States."

Few men touch successfully so many occupations and pursuits as did Charles Lanman. Newspaper man, librarian, private secretary, government employe, artist, author, biographer, compiler, historian and secretary of legation—and a man of mark in each and all of them. However, this was the result of heredity and environment. His grandfather, James Lanman (1769-1841), was a leading lawyer of Norwich, Conn., and held various political positions, including a term in the United States Senate; his father, Charles James Lanman (1795-1870) was also a lawyer, and emigrated to Michigan in 1818, at the invitation of Lewis Cass, and held many offices under the Michigan territorial and state governments; an uncle, James Henry Lanman (1812-1887) was a lawyer and litterateur, the author of several historical works. From such ancestry and with the environment of such a family, the broad culture and wide grasp of Charles Lanman ceases to be the wonder it otherwise would.

HOME-OWNERS.

There is a feeling among a great many people in the United States that the cities are growing so much faster in population in proportion to the rural regions that they are absorbing too much of the wealth of the country, and incidentally, growing at the expense of the country districts. Thousands of residents in the latter seem to feel that they have a grievance against the dwellers in cities, because the latter are assumed to be getting an undue share of the country's prosperity.

But the figures do not sustain this view. The census bulletin on home proprietorship and indebtedness shows, on the contrary, that the country dweller is better off, since he more frequently owns his home than the city inhabitant, and that the proportion against home-ownership in cities steadily increase with their size.

Of the 12,690,152 families in the United States 52.20 per cent hire their homes or farms and 47.80 per cent own them, while 27.97 of the owning families have incumbrances and 72.03 per cent own free. In the 420 cities and towns that have a population of 8,000 to 100,000, however, 64.04 per cent of the home families hire and only 35.96 per cent own, 34.11 per cent with and 65.89 per cent without incumbrance. It appears, therefore, that while fewer families are house-owners, a larger proportion hold them free of debt. In cities of over 100,000 population as many as 77.17 per cent of the families are tenants and 22.83 owners, 37.80 per cent of the latter owning with and 62.20 per cent without incumbrance.

Another very interesting part of the bulletin is that which gives the proportion of home-owners among the various nationalities. In the aggregate the showing for the natives about equals that of foreigners, but among the latter great divergencies exist. The Germans lead with 31.85 per cent, and the Italians stand at the other extreme with 6.28 per cent. These figures cannot be taken merely to indicate the degree of thrift which obtains among the nationalities, but they also afford proof of the extent to which they are assimilated and become citizens.

The German comes here to stay, and seeks to establish himself permanently by acquiring realty. The Italian, too often, on the contrary, is merely in search of employment which will enable him to return to his country and spend the remainder of his days in ease. Whatever he gets he converts in money. That alone will put him in a position to realize his dream.

It has just been discovered that Rufus N. Ramsay, who served less than two years as treasurer of the state of Illinois, was short $363,539.32 at the time of his death, three months ago. The bondsmen have made good the shortage, and now seek to recover from the estate. Ramsey began stealing seven days after taking office, and his last theft was on the day he took to his bed. If he had been given a fair chance he would doubtless have made it an even half million.

The Japanese have taken the treaty port of New Chwang, which has been used by the Chinese as their base of operations north of the Gulf of Pechili. Another step in the march to Pekin is thus taken.

Minneapolis has the Hayward trial but St. Paul refuses to give up the state capital.

The Cuban revolt was not much of a row, and is about over.

Jerry Simpson's postoffice address is now Medicine Lodge.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Cobble—I understand that Spangler has started out to be a playwright.

Stone—Is he doing well?

Cobble—Not yet. He is learning French.—New York Herald.

A citizen stepped into an uptown pharmacy and called for a couple of pills, which he swallowed.

"How much?" he asked.

"Fifty cents."

"Fifty cents? Why the druggist on the block below never charged me more than five."

"Then I'll make it four. I'll drive that man out of business if I have to sell goods at cost."—Tammany Times.

Amy—I can't find that new corduroy waist of mine, with the balloon sleeves, anywhere!

Johnnie—Willie took de loan of it, an' he's doin' it for a pair o' coastin' pants out dere on de toboggan slide.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Teacher—Thomas, how is it that James can say his alphabet so much better than you can; he never misses a letter?

Thomas—He oughtn't to, 'cause his father's a postman.—Harper's Young People.

"Have you any school advantages in your community?"

"I reckon so."

"Where's your teacher?"

"Gone off to finish his eddication."

"Finish his education?"

"That's what. You see, it only took him 'bout a month to teach the boys all he knowed, an' now he's given a holiday an' gone off to git more!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Willy—We've got a new Sunday school teacher, and I don't like him.

Pa—Why so, my son?

Willy—He's Mr. Carver, the butcher, and he talked shop all the afternoon.

Father (surprised)—Talked shop! What do you mean?

Willy—Why he talked about killing the fatted calf, and led like a lamb to the slaughter.

Friend—You have no more work to do on that picture, have you?

Artist—Plenty! I have to sell it.

Dusty Maude—Is dere any lady-folks about de house?

Timid Househusband—No-o—no, ma'am—they've all gone to a primary meeting.

Dusty Maude—Den set me out de best dere is in de pantry, an' don't do any screamin', or I'll clip yer whiskers!

Jack Potts (bitterly)—I wish I had never learned to play poker!

Mrs. Potts (also bitterly)—Are you quite sure you ever did?

First Baby—What's the matter with you? You look as cross as two sticks this morning!

Second Baby—I overslept myself last night.

Carruthers—A reception at the Van Winkle mansion always leaves me feeling as if I had been sojourning in a cold storage warehouse.

Waite—Yes; that temperature is necessary to display the Van Winkles' blue blood, you know.

"Mrs. De Pastor lost all her diamonds when they had the fire at her house."

"Indeed! Were they burned?"

"No; water-soaked."

Miss Thirtysmith—I had a proposal of marriage last night.

Sally Gay—Why, I did not know you had become a hypnotist!

Jess—I've written George that I shall go to bed and cry my eyes out.

Bess—You don t'mean it, do you?

Jess—Indeed I do! I'm only waiting now to get a bite to eat first.

"Do you think Officer McGobb is square?"

"Surely he must be; he is never 'round when wanted."—Indianapolis Journal.

Father (looking over his spectacles)—I don't want that atrocious paper brought into this house again, Jack. I always leave my copy on the train.—Harper's Bazar.

Miss De Butant—Do you you know, Mr. Von Bibber, that I never drank anything but cold water until I was 18?

Von Bibber—And I, Miss De Butant, have never drank it since.—Judge.

"You certainly told me to embrace my privilege."

"Well, but I didn't tell you to embrace my daughter."

"No; but to embrace your daughter is a privilege."—Tammany Times.

"Mamma," said little Elsie, as the family circle were discussing acquaintances, "I know two men, one is a gentleman, and the other is papa."—Adams Freeman.

(George has fallen asleep while waiting for her to dress for the theater.) Gertrude—Ah! I have caught him asleep. 'Tis said the face shows the man most truly in sleep, and I believe—I think—yes—I like that face. I will trust you, George.

George (rousing up)—All right; it'll be a great accommodation, Cutaway. You know I've got a rich girl on the string, and—heavens! where am I?—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Unless a man loves a woman he does not want her to pet him. He would rather put arnica on his own sore than have a woman whom he dislikes do it.—Atchison Globe.

"My wife and daughter," remarked the rich American, "secured some elegant articles of bric-a-brac during their solourn in Europe."

"Does the list include the count who is your daughter's affianced?" inquired a friend of the family who had views of his own.—Detroit Tribune.

You will observe that the weeds selected by the young widow are always becoming.—Galveston News.

Hopeless—I have lost my ascendancy over my husband completely.

Helpless—Has he ceased to love you?"

"Oh, no; but I can't scare with my hysterics any more."—Syracuse Post.

"What is the correct form for the opening sentence of a marriage license when an heiress captures an impoverished nobleman?" he asked.

"I give it up," she replied.

"Know all men by these cash presents."—Chicago Post.

A certain man has the credit of being very kindly disposed to borrowers. When any one asks him for a loan, he replies: "Oh, yes, I keep a $5 note for that purpose, but it is out just now; your turn next."—Liverpool Courier.

Scene: A country residence. Two burglars at work.

"Wot'll I do with this burglar-alarm, Bill—take it along?" asks burglar number one.

Second Burglar—Yes, slip it in the bag; we can get something for it."—Tid-Bits.

Old Offender—"Wat yer arrestin' me fer? I hain't done nothin' for a year."

Officer—"That's the time ye hit it right; the charge is going to be vagrancy."—Kate Field.

"I'm going to call my baby Charles," said the author, "after Lamb, because he is such a dear little lamb."

"O, I'd call him William Dean," said the friend; "he Howells so much."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

American colonial art is becoming fashionable in London. A set of ten handsomely carved chairs, imported from Pennsylvania 150 years ago, were sold there recently for $775.

Both Oxford and Cambridge made money by their university presses last year. The Clarendon press earned $25,000 clear profit for Oxford, and the Pitt press $16,000 for Cambridge.

England doen't seem to be giving much help to her distressed colony, Newfoundland. At least at a Boston relief meeting it was reported that but £40 to £50 had been sent to the colonists.

Professor John B. Clark, of Amherst college, recently received an election to the head of the department of political economy at Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, but has declined the election, though it offered him a much higher position than he now holds at Amherst.

In the palace of the Piccolomini family, in Siena, Italy, there died the other day the last male descendant of the race to which Pope Pius II. belonged. He was Count Niccolo Piccolomini, 74 years old. The count was among the Tuscan delegates, who, in 1859, voted for a united Italy under Victor Emmanuel.

Rudyard Kipling is not as prolific a writer as he was some years ago. His success early in life has made him conservative with his pen. He polishes his work with more care than he used to expend upon it, and is said to regret that he cannot call back certain rather crude productions that bear his name.

It is probable that within a comparatively short time several monuments to Robert Louis Stevenson will be erected. Walter Besant is at the head of a movement for the erection of a statue of the novelist in London, and the friends of Stevenson in Scotland are anxious to erect a fitting memorial to him in Edinburgh.

Ysaye, the violinist, is 36 years old. For nine years he has been chief professor of violin playing at the Brussels Conservatory of Music, where as a boy he was a pupil. Considering that he is a genius, Ysaye is exceptional in the happiness of his domestic life. He lives luxuriously at Brussels, has a wife of rare loveliness, and is the father of four children.

Dr. von Palitscheck, for many years Austro-Hungarian consul general in New York city, who was accused of misappropriating funds intrusted to his care, was completely exonerated and acquitted in Vienna the other day. It is said that the doctor will become London correspondent of several German and Austrian papers. He was extremely popular in New York.

Miss Bilgrami, of Hyderabad, the first Mohammedan girl to try a university examination, has passed the first examination in arts at the Madras university, with honors in Arabic. Not being allowed to leave the zenana, she pursued her studies by herself under very great difficulties, as she could not attend college lectures. She took her examination in a girls' school, under the eye of the head mistress.

A Viennese who died lately left a diary of all his expenses from 17 to 70. In that time he smoked 48,713 cigars, of which 43,629 were given to him. The rest cost him $12,750. He wore 85 pairs of trousers, and 74 coats and vests, but only 62 pairs of socks. For drink the record is for fifteen years only; he had 23,788 glasses of beer, and 2,488 other drinks, which cost him $5,140, besides $1,070 for tips.

Ex-Priest Slattery, now agitating Savannah, has, at least so states the Irish World, a record as follows: Was under the jurisdiction of Cardinal McCabe and Archbishop Walsh of Dublin; lost his standing and support of his archbishop through intemperance; was a student in the theological seminary in Colgate university, Hamilton, N. Y., from which he was expelled on the above facts being known; then sought a foothold among Philadelphia Baptists, but was expelled; afterward a Rev. Mr. Slattery was arrested in Boston for selling obscene literature in the street.

At the commencement exercises of the Indian Industrial school at Carlisle, Pa., the valedictorian, Clark Gregg, an Assiniboine, speaking on the subject, "The Course of the Indian Empire Must Be Eastward," denounced the reservation schools, and showed that the Indian child's parents are a great obstacle to his success, and constantly distort the pupil's mind with stories of their own wild life. The Indian must come East of the Mississippi. Education cannot be thrust upon him. The Indian must be thrust into education. Senator Dawes presented the diplomas. Dora Dean Proctor read a poem, and Dr. Lyman Abbott and Minister Thurston, of Hawaii, spoke.

FAR AND WIDE.

The craze for mountain railways is still in full force. A railway to the summit of Mont Blanc is now in contemplation.

There is only one form of hereditary distinction left in France, and that is the office of public executioner. Spiekel, the executioner at Nancy, has just died at a good old age.

Sport and slaughter are nowhere more synonymous terms than in Austria. During the last six years Prince Camillo shot with his own gun on his estates in Austria 1,009 bucks and 929 does.

The German Emperor is to be the guest of the Earl of Lonsdale, at Lowther Castle, and great efforts are being made to show him what the Earl's covers can produce in the way of shooting. The deer park has been extended and the preserves are to be untouched until the Emperor's visit.

The last of the Smolletts has just died in Scotland. This was Mr. Patrick Boyle Smollet, of Bonhill, great-grandnephew of the author of "Roderick Random." Mr. Smollet, who was in his sixty-second year, sat at one time for Dunbartonshire, in the Tory interest. He succeeded to the family estates on his brother's death in 1857.

The Czar and Czarina held a reception in the winter palace, St. Petersburg, a couple of Sundays ago, of 80 ladies of the imperial court and others having the right of attending court. The Empress wore a splendid dress of silver brocade, with the cordon of the Order of St. Catharine. The court will not reside in the winter palace before the end of the year.

The Princess of Wales has means of shopping that few know anything about. Representatives of well-known establishments in London wait on her Royal Highness with samples of their novelties, which are laid out in the Princess's boudoir. The other day there was quite a large number of these gentlemen at Marlborough House, and the Princess made several purchases.

FACTS ABOUT METALS.

The weight per cubic foot of soft steel is 480 pounds.

The weight per cubic foot of wrought iron is 480 pounds.

The weight per cubic foot of rolled aluminum is 169.51 pounds.

Great Britain alone coins more gold each year than the United States.

Aluminum alloy is now being used extensively in the manufacture of bicycles.

By using aluminum instead of nickel alloy, Uncle Sam could save $300,000 on the cost of raw material in the present circulation.

At the present price of nails it would not pay to pick up ten nails if it took ten seconds of a carpenter's time worth 30 cents an hour, in which to do it.

An aluminum launch, capable of carrying eight persons and weighing 850 pounds, was shown at the yachting exhibit at the Westminster aquarium.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Three hundred negroes have started from Mississippi and Arkansas to found a colony in Liberia.

Patrick H. Gilkey was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the third Michigan district.

Secretary of State Gresham is confined to his rooms by a severe cold, which has brought on neuralgia.

Charles Lanman, author, artist and librarian, died at Washington from heart disease, aged 82 years.

A bill to establish civil service reform in the municipalities of the state has passed the Illinois house.

Republican women of Chicago appeared before the Illinois legislature and demanded the right to vote.

Bill Doolin and his band, who were surrounded in a cave in Oklahoma, outwitted the officers and escaped.

The bodies of five men frozen to death on a Mexican ranch have been sent to the authorities of Zinacantapec.

Assistant Secretary Curtis denies there has been a failure in the gold deliveries under the recent bond contract.

The Erie has not earned its semi-annual interest, and it is believed foreclosure proceedings will be pushed.

People of Seattle, Wash., have been horrified by the discovery of dead human bodies in the city's reservoir.

Cheaper telephone facilities are likely to result from the recent patent decision of the United Stats Supreme court.

According to the March report of the secretary of State, the Michigan wheat crop for 1894 is already exhausted.

John L. Clark, of Muskegon, Mich., wanted at Sacramento, Cal., for bigamy, is found to have at least four wives.

Hostile Indians raided the Yaqui River valley and murdered seven Mexicans, among the number being two women.

It is not

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch we guarantee to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balances, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (Waltham or Elgin) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

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Offer No. 6—Crescent Street Waltham Watch.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—	Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—	Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 35
No. 104—	Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 86
No. 105—	Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, case	95 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—	Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$40 00
No. 107—	14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—	14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—	2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—	Stiffened silver, open face, only	15 50
No. 111—	Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 ...
1 dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		55
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	2 25
Fish forks, "	3 00
Oyster ladles, "	3 50
Soup ladles, "	

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	2 25	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of makintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00

(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE SANDS OF DEE.

"O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee."
The western wind was wild and dark with foam,
And all alone went she.

The creeping tide crept up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see.
The blinding mist came down and hid the land:
And never home came she.

"Oh! is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress of golden hair,
A drowned maiden's hair
Above the nets at sea?
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
Among the stakes on Dee."

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel, crawling foam,
The cruel, hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea;
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home
Across the sands of Dee.
—Charles Kingsley.

Published by request.

THE SONG OF STEAM.

The author of this poem is George W. Cutter, born in Cincinnati in 1818. He was a captain in the Mexican war.

Harness me down with your iron bands!
Be sure of your curb and rein—
For I scorn the power of your puny hands
As the tempest scorns a chain!
How I laughed as I lay concealed from sight
For many a countless hour
At the childish boast of human might
And the pride of human power!

When I saw an army upon the land,
A navy upon the sea,
Creeping along, a snail-like band,
Or waiting the wayward breeze;
When I marked the peasant fairly reel
With the toil he faintly bore,
As he feebly turned the tardy wheel
Or tugged at the weary oar;—

When I measured the panting courser's speed,
The flight of the courier dove,
As they bore the law a king decreed
Or the lines of impatient love,
I could not but think how the world would feel,
As there were outstripped afar,
When I should be bound to the rushing keel
Or chained to the flying car!

Ha, ha, ha! They found me at last;
They invited me forth at length,
And I rushed to my throne with a thunder-blast,
And laughed in my iron strength!
Oh, then ye saw a wondrous change
On the earth and ocean wide,
Where now my fiery armies range,
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah, hurrah! The waters o'er
The mountain's steep decline—
Time—space—have yielded to my power;
The world—the world is mine!
The rivers the sun hath earliest blest,
Or those where his beams decline,
The giant realms of the queenly West
And the Orient floods divine.

The ocean pales where'er I sweep
To hear my strength rejoice,
And the monsters of the briny deep
Cower, trembling, at my voice.
I carry the wealth to the land of earth;
The thoughts of his godlike mind;
The wind lags after my flying forth;
The lightning is left behind!

In the darksome depths of the fathomless mine
My tireless arm doth play—
Where the rocks never saw the sun's decline,
Or the dawn of the glorious day.
I bring earth's glittering jewels up
From the hidden cave below,
And I make the fountain's granite cup
With a crystal gush o'erflow.

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
In all the shops of trade;
I hammer the ore and turn the wheel
Where my arms of strength are made.
I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint;
I carry, I spin, I weave;
And all my doings I put in print
On every Saturday eve.

I've no muscles to weary, no breast to decay,
No bones to be "laid on the shelf;"
And soon I intend you may go and play,
While I manage this world myself!
But harness me down with your iron bands;
Be sure of your curb and rein;
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns a chain!

But Not With Freedom.

"There's some satisfaction in being a kodak fiend," mused the amateur photographer, as he sent a bundle of pictures to a friend. "At least a man can express his own views."—Philadelphia Record.

From the Rib.

Scientificus—In the study of evolution it is of paramount importance that we should discard all belief in mother Eve.

Jollicus—Of course. She was only a side issue anyway.—New York World.

Mrs. John J. Ingalls is said to be one of the best cooks in Atchison. But John doesn't show it.

THE PAPER DOLLS' WEDDING.

3—THE SAME TWO IN HOME DRESS.

Directions: Cut out figures, paste on cardboard or heavy paper and fold on dotted lines. Spaces for hands in the costumes, should be cut out, and when the hands are run through the costumes the latter will stay in place. The dress will need to be cut a little on each shoulder to let the head through, but the man's head will go through the opening in his vest.

(Next week, Bridesmaid and Best Man.)

HON. ALFRED MILNES,

The Republican Candidate for Congress to Succeed Senator Burrows.

Hon. Alfred Milnes, nominated by the Republican Congressional convention to fill the vacancy in the Fifty-fourth Congress caused by the election of Hon. J. C. Burrows to the United States Senate, is at present serving his first term as lieutenant governor of Michigan. He is barely 51 years old; his birthplace was Bradford, England. When 19 years old he emigrated with his parents to Salt

HON ALFRED MILNES.

Lake City, Utah. The family subsequently lived at Nesten, Iowa, moving in 1858 to Coldwater, where Mr. Milnes engaged in the grocery and produce business.

Mr. Milnes enlisted in June, 1862, serving with the Seventeenth Michigan infantry till the close of the war. He has since been alderman and mayor of Coldwater. He was elected to the state Senate in 1888, serving two terms, and last fall was made lieutenant governor.

Mr. Milnes' chief political characteristic is his capacity for fighting. He led the Republican minority in the famous "squawbuck" legislature, and was in continual clash with "Czar" Strong, the Democratic lieutenant governor. In his present office he has won plaudits for his dignity and courtesy.

—To have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hoods Sarsaparilla.

"IF HE SHOULD DIE."

"If he should die?"—Should die
I had not thought of that,
Why there would be
No baby in the world. To cry,
You say, and trouble me?
No baby in the world—that's all I say—
One baby out of it. But hush, I pray.

Blue flowers, and white, and red,
Would bloom. I know. But would I care?
They would be sweet! Above the dead
Some birds would fly, somewhere?
Only in lonesome leaves that, green or brown,
Would shadow one baby's grave and water down.
—Sarah Platt in Windsor Magazine.

LAUGHTER.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
This grand old earth must borrow its mirth,
It has troubles enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, and it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a cheerful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Be glad and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.
There is room in the halls of pleasure,
For a long and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

Feast and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, 'twill help you live;
But no one can help you die.
Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go—
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe!
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE GIRL OF THIRTEEN.

Unless She Has Care She Will Make a Forlorn Woman.

The girl of 13 is the future woman and a very important parcel of humanity, says the New York Sunday Advertiser. She is a child and just growing into womanhood, and this transition which to grown-ups means only a sudden shooting up beyond all bounds, and a tendency to stooped shoulders, is much more to the girl who leaves childhood behind and is not yet a young lady. Fast growing is a very great drain on any child's strength, and as at 13 she usually has considerable mental work at school, both mind and body are called upon to do double work. That is why she needs care.

Good food, rest and congenial company are some of the things which are necessary for the girl of 13. She should not have too much excitement, or books to read which tax her thughts too much, as her mind develops only too quickly at this age, and everyday life and lessons are enough to occupy her. She should go to bed early and sleep ten hours. For breakfast she should eat strengthening, bone-making food, oatmeal, oranges, brown bread, eggs and milk. For her midday meal she should have something more sustaining than a bread and butter lunch, if she is to grow up a strong woman. Hot soup and a chop and a baked potato every day for three months will make her stand up straighter than braces will. She should have a walk in the open air every day; if she does not get this she will grow nervous and sleepless, have fantastic notions about an early grave and running away from home, or worse still, grow sentimental and write morbid little verses and weep over the poor. These are all true symptoms of the girl of 13. She begins to think she is very old as soon as she gets into her teens, and the responsibilities affect her sensitive new mind to an appalling degree—if she is given time to think of them.

Naively Put.

An Anglican clergyman in Ireland recently announced: "Rev. Mr. —— is about to renounce the errors of Rome for those of Protestantism."—Boston Home Journal.

COLORED MAN MAKING LAWS.

One of Detroit's Representatives in the Michigan General Assembly.

William W. Ferguson is the only colored legislator in the northern states this winter, so far as heard from. He is one of Detroit's representatives in the Michigan legislature and is serving his second term. He was born in Detroit thirty-eight years ago, peddled newspapers when a boy in the face of a vigorous small-boy boycott and was one of the first of his race to be admitted to the Detroit

W. W. FERGUSON.

public schools on terms of equality with other pupils, although his admission almost precipitated a riot. He learned the printer's trade, published a newspaper for a time and then went into the real estate business, in which he is still engaged when not legislating for his state. Ferguson is a very bright and intelligent fellow and ranks high among the law-makers at Lansing. He was first elected in 1892 and last year was returned to his seat with an increased majority. Among the other lawmakers at Lansing he is treated with due consideration and in every way as an equal.

DON'TS FOR LENT.

Don't borrow trouble while it's Lent.

Don't let charity cover too many sins.

Don't mistake biliousness for repentance.

Don't forget that gossip is the recreation of the Evil One.

Don't demand more of other men than you require from yourself.

Don't think that your sackcloth is a failure if it isn't cut in the latest style.

Don't repent to-day what you are sure to do to-morrow. That leads to unhappiness.

Don't let your wife do the Lenten duties of the family, but try to live up to your better half.

Don't bother too much about your neighbor's views of this life and the next. Make Lent a local issue.

Don't forget that those who fast are happier than those who are fast.—New York World.

Too Beautiful for Him.

Mrs. Brownstone—I think Mary's music professor has a beautiful touch.

Mr. Brownstone—I should say he had! Seven dollars a lesson.—New York World.

A BIT OF A RONDEAU.

When woman votes, her foremost feat
Will be two long-felt wants to meet.
No more in cabling 'round the square
She'll, swaying, clutch the empty air
And for infrequent traps compete.

A sulless syndicate to beat
There 'll be—oh dear, no! not a seat—
There 'll be a law, "No strap, no fare,"
When woman votes.

A city next so clean and neat,
To tread its ways shall prove a treat.
Expectoration will then share
With murder, the electric chair,
And poll-ward paths be pure and sweet—
When woman votes.
Judge.

Some High-Priced Autographs.

At an autograph sale in Paris in December, 1890, the signature of Christopher Columbus (which is, probably one of the most fantastic sign manuals ever used, and which has been fully described in Notes for the Curious), brought 4,000 francs. The only existing piece of manuscript in Titian's handwriting was knocked down at 8,000 francs, and one with Cromwell's signature attached brought in exactly half that sum. Alfred Morrison, a great English collector of autographs, was present at the sale and paid a sum equal to 4,000 francs for the only letter written by Corneille that has ever been on the market. The last letter written by Napoleon to the Empress Marie Louise was disposed of at the same sale, bringing 4,000 francs, and several signatures of Louis XIV. and Henry IV. fetched 1,000 francs each.

A Song of the Times.

So hard the times on us have borne
That luxuries are few,
And last year's overcoats are worn,
And pretty well worn too.
—Boston Courier.

Not to Hear, but to be Heard.

Nell—Are you going to the opera tonight?

Belle—No: what's the use? I have such a frightful cold I can scarcely speak above a whisper.—Philadelphia Record.

Goes About.

The Merry-Go-Round Club of Junction City is the principal thing there in social circles.—St. Joseph Herald.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & $1. Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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ANXIETY OF MOTHERHOOD
Is the most frequent cause of dyspepsia among women.
GALLARD'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS Afford Instant Relief
Send 10 cents for a box and our interesting book. WRITE TO-DAY.
GALLARD DRUG CO., Dept. B, Cincinnati, O.

$1,500 FOR A Remedy
$1.00 for treatment that will arrest the progress of Muscular Atrophy, and $1,000 for a cure.
Address Charles Murray, Care St. James Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

PILES, Corns, Cancer, Felons, Freckles, Drunkenness, Poultry and Cattle Powders, Bone Spavin Cure. Secrets worth $500 for $1. G. A. GERTZ, Reading, Ohio.

Ladies $1.00 AN HOUR in your own city. Address with stamp, F. H. Young, Box 132, Toledo, O.

$2.95 50 CIGARS AND WATCH $2.95
WESTERN UNION MFG. CO., 291 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

What's the Matter with McKinley & Reed? THAT'S THE SONG FOR '96 IN OHIO.

Are you with us? This cut is exactly one-half of the best McKinley and Reed handle ever made, handforged and warranted. Price to McKinley men and Reed men, a whole $3 for $2. Our best 7 inch Shears, 65c; Knife and Shears postpaid, $1.00. Hollow ground razor $1.25. Best Razor Strop, 50c. McKinley Knife, Razor and Strop by mail $1. Send for illustrated price list.
MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

The Blade's Great Seed Premiums
THE BEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS EVER OFFERED BY ANY PUBLICATION.
A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF Choice Northern Grown Tested VEGETABLE AND FLOWER
SEEDS
ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.
EVERY COLLECTION SENT POSTPAID.
By special arrangement with Messrs MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn., we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. These Collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable. PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.

OFFER NO. 1.
The Farm Garden.
This collection includes the Standard Varieties and Specialties of the best vegetables that can be raised for family use. They are particularly adapted to all sections of the country.
To any one sending us $1.15 for The Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection free, postpaid. This assortment of seeds if bought direct from a seed firm would cost you $1.40.

BEAN—The Buch Lima	$ .10
ONION—Red Wethersfield	.05
RADISH—Rose Queen	.10
PEAS—N. W. Premier	.10
CABBAGE—Early Summer	.05
TOMATO—Extra Early Pink	.05
CUCUMBER—Medium Green	.10
WATER MELON—Ice King	.10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	.10
LETTUCE—Buttercup	.10
CARROT—Table Queen	.10
BEET—Early Blood Turnip	.05
CORN—Stowell's Evergreen	.05
MUSK MELON—Osage	.10
TURNIP—Early Munich	.05
SQUASH—Hubbard	.10
ONION—Yellow Strasburg	.05
RADISH—Early Scarlet Turnip	.05
PUMPKIN—Connecticut Field	.05
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	.05
Total	$1.40

Packet alone to Subscribers, 55c.

OFFER NO. 2.
Our Novelty Package.
In this package will be found the new and rare Vegetable and Flower Seeds of recent introduction, many of which retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. To any one sending us $1.25 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade we will send this package, postpaid. If this collection were purchased direct from the seedmen it would cost you $2.25.

WATER MELON—Ice King	$ .10
LETTUCE—All Cream	.10
TOMATO—Mammoth	.10
RADISH—Queen of the Market	.10
ONION—Portugal	.05
PEAS—Sunol	.10
BEET—Market Gardener	.10
CORN—Early Windsor	.10
BEAN—Improved Golden Wax	.10
MUSK MELON—Minnesota Perfection	.10
CUCUMBER—Evergreen	.10
CARROT—Early Scarlet Horn	.05
CORN—Early Windsor	.10
BEET—Lightning	.05
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	.05
CABBAGE—Early Summer	.05
MUSK MELON—Early Hackensack	.05
PARSNIP—Hollow Crown	.05
TURNIP—Extra Early Champion	.10
Total	$1.35

Packet alone to Subscribers, 55c.

OFFER NO. 3. OUR COMBINATION COLLECTION.
Look Here! 25 kinds of Vegetables and 24 varieties of Flower Seeds.
Below we offer the greatest assortment of seeds that has ever been given as a premium by any publication. It includes 25 kinds of Vegetable Seeds and 24 varieties of Flower Seeds. OUR OFFER: To any person sending us $1.25 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, we will send the following collection FREE.

Vegetable Seeds.
1 PKT. TOMATOES, MIXED—This includes seeds of Acme, Extra Early Ruby and Shenandoah. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. WATER MELONS, STAR MIXED.—The varieties in this mixture are Ice King, Giant Southern and Florida Favorite. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. PUMPKINS, MIXED.—A splendid assortment of four different varieties. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. RADISHES, MIXED.—A collection of four choice varieties that will produce Radishes for several weeks. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. MUSK MELONS, GEM MIXED.—An assortment of six fine varieties, including Hackensack, Osage, Acme, Yellow Canteloupe, Chicago Market and Rock View. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. TURNIP, WHITE PERFECTION.—Probably the best of all this class for private use. Flesh fine-grained and tender. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. BEANS, RUST-PROOF GOLDEN WAX.—An improvement on the old Golden Wax, and a much heavier yielder. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. CORN, EARLY WINDSOR.—The earliest variety ever introduced. Very sweet. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. LETTUCE, BUTTERCUP.—One of the very best varieties for general use. Pkt. 5c.
1 PKT. PEAS, MAY'S PREMIER.—Extra early, and considered by the largest growers the finest early variety. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. ONIONS, PRIZETAKER.—The wonderfully popular yellow variety that has yielded over 1,100 bushels on a single acre. Pkt. 10c.

Flower Seeds.
1 PKT. PANSIES, STAR MIXED.—A superb mixture, including the following four named varieties: Golden Queen, yellow; Bronze Queen, bronze, shaded mahogany; Faust, black; Snow Queen, the best white. Pkt. 25c.
1 PKT. IMPERIAL MIXED PETUNIAS. In this packet are the two famous free flowering petunias; Moonlight, extra large white; and Countess of Ellesmere, pink, with white throat. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. ASTERS, PEERLESS MIXED.—This consist of thirteen of the best varieties, and includes almost every shade and color. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. CANDYTUFT, SNOWBALL.—The mammoth flowering, pure white. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. BALSAMS, ROSE.—Very delicate pink, which gradually deepens into rose. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. MIGNONETTE, SWEET.—The well-known fragrant flower. Pkt. 5c.
1 PKT. VERBENAS, ROYAL RED.—The brightest crimson Verbena ever offered. Color rich red, sometimes tinted pink. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. PHLOX, MIXED.—An assortment, including the various types and shades found in this lovely summer flower. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. POPPY, FAIRY PLUSH.—The charming light pink or rosy cream-colored variety that blooms so profusely. Pkt. 10c.
Packet alone to subscribers, 65c.

OFFER NO. 4.
Ladies' Collection.
To every one sending us $1.05 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade, we will send, postpaid, the following grand collection of choice Flower Seeds. This is just the collection for the flower garden, and will furnish an endless variety of beautiful flowers the entire season. The retail price of this package is $1.55.

PANSY—Royal Mixed	$ .25
MIGNONETTE—Sweet	.05
WILD FLOWER GARDEN—All Varieties Mixed	.15
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MAIDENS AND BONNETS.

IT TAKES MORE THAN A RIBBON AND A FEATHER WITH LACE

To Make a Theater Hat—Yet the Most Chic Bonnet is a Tiny Affair After All—Some Illustrations.

Certain topics in this world furnish a never ending source for conversation and supreme [illegible] them is the proper hat to be [illegible] at a theater. There are many ways of looking at the theater hat; one is from the back—that, of course, is the unfavorable view always; the side view is also not a favorite one, and only the front view, after all, is deemed satisfactory.

The trouble, too, with the front view is that it is only enjoyed by the wearer of the hat, who sees it in her mirror.

One particular style of theater hat, and the one which has, in all probability, led to the introduction of the bill in the legislature forbidding the wearing of any hat in the theaters, is peculiarly affected by the matinee girl, says a caustic writer in the New York Herald. It is the picturesque style. Unfortunately the picturesque style in the modern hat is not only high, but broad, so that for the unfortunate people who sit behind such structures there is no view of the stage obtainable, even from bending from one side to the other. The picturesque hat is generally black, and is trimmed heavily with bows and feathers, and,

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Miss Emily S. Bouton, EDITOR

TO-DAY.

Be swift to love your own, dears,
Your own who need you so;
Say to the speeding hour, dears,
"I will not let thee go
Except thou give a blessing;"
Force it to bide and stay.
Love has no sure to-morrow,
It only has to-day.

Oh, hasten to be kind, dears,
Before the time shall come
When you are left behind, dears,
In an all-lonely home;
Before in late contrition
Vainly you weep and pray,
Love has no sure to-mrorow,
It only has to-day.

Swifter than sun and shade, dears,
Move the fleet wings of Pain;
The chance we have to-day, dears,
May never come again.
Joy is a fickle rover,
He brooketh not delay.
Love hath no sure to-morrow,
It only has to-day.

Too late to plead or grieve, dears,
Too late to kiss or sigh,
When Death has laid his seal, dears,
On the cold lip and eye.
Too late our gifts to lavish
Upon the burial clay;
Love has no sure to-morrow,
It only has to-day.
—Susan Coolidge in Congregationalist.

HOME TALKS.

TIME HAS RUSHED ONWARD AND OPINIONS ARE CHANGING.

New Responsibilities With New Conditions—Freedom of Individual Thought.

"Grandma says our modern jumping,
Hopping, rushing, whirling, bumping,
Would have shocked the gentle folks
Long ago."

I do not doubt it. It only goes to show how customs change; how the passing years write with no uncertain touch upon everything around us, and not least upon the plastic thought and opinions of humanity. It is a foolish thing to stand up and say This or That is absolute and unchangeable, for there is nothing that is so, save and except Truth, which remains always the same, no matter how much men may wrap it around with their prejudices and strive to make it take on some aspect to suit themselves.

Young people to-day will, for the most part, read the lines quoted above with a patronizing smile at the simplicity of Grandma and her compeers, who would be certain to look disapprovingly upon the hop, skip and whirl dancing of this generation. And so too, with many other customs of the by-gone times. Now and then the minuet through which

"They moved with stately grace,
Everything in proper place;
Gliding slowly forward, then
Slowly curtseying back again,
Long ago,"

is reproduced for the amusement of the "gentle folk" of the present, and it must be confessed that there is something both dignified and fascinating in the slow, rhythmical movement of the young men and maidens as they keep time to the musical measures. We can easily imagine that the love-making in those days must have partaken of the same old-fashioned deference and courtesy, full of the fire of devotion and passion it may be, but repressed to gentleness and patience awaiting the answering voice in the maiden's heart.

One wonders sometimes whether the old ways that etiquette pointed out were not better than the gay insouciance of the new; whether the reserve which was instilled into the young as a part of the social code, was not better than the careless abandon of to-day. While, for many reasons, we may say in our hearts yea to the thought, yet it is to be always remembered that with the sweet must always mix the bitter; that with revolutions in thought always comes some confusion in lines of action. With the necessary removal of old restraints consequent upon the new attitude of women; with greater freedom, higher education and more intelligent views of life and its duties, have come some evils, but the good so far outweighs them that there is no need of overwhelming sorrow or apprehension. The "freedom" may sometimes seem but another name for license, yet the final outcome will be a wisdom born of suffering, and humanity be the better therefor.

Yet it is well, too, to reflect that while women are making such great strides forward, their very swiftness of present advance demands a constant watchfulness and self-control. The responsibilities which they assume in passing through the doors opening to them in all directions are great, and petty strifes, ambitions and jealousies should find no place in action. That they shall not be felt would be asking too much of human nature in its present stage of evolution, but there is no need of making them the property of the public. In every way the lesson of self-control must be learned, and especially ought it to be carried into what may be called public life.

Yes, the women of to-day are brought face to face with far more important problems to solve than were those presented to grandma who danced the minuet in the long ago, and measured her duties by the sphere enclosed within the walls of her home. Beautiful and lovable she was, but she and her life are impossible to-day. What is possible is a nobler and stronger, if not sweeter, womanhood—nobler and stronger because of the greater strength and wisdom demanded in the rush of the world to hold it above reproach. This is the day and the hour when women owe it, not only to themselves, but to their fathers, husbands, brothers, sons, and to the community in which they live, to strive with all earnestness toward their highest ideals of thought and action, both in public and private life.

The following very neat expression of the determination to make all other people come to one's own standard is taken from a little volume called A Patch of Pansies, by J. T. V. Cooke:

"The trouble seems to be
Chief in theology,
Each thinks the hymn should be
Nearer MY God, to Thee."

This, of course, refers especially to matters of religious creed, but it will apply quite as well to many other things. Those pronouns "my" and "mine" are exceedingly mischievous when given too great prominence, and never more so than when applied as above. I suppose the exceeding bitterness and ill will which differences of opinion in religious matters seem to engender even to-day, when burnings at the stake have long passed, often comes from the fervor of conviction that there can be none other God than "mine." And so, indeed, there is but One, but there may be as many different conceptions of the Infinite as there are men's minds, and each one has a right to his own unmolested, providing it does not interfere with the rights of his brothers in humanity. And the world is rapidly moving forward to this understanding of human rights. Religion, philosophy, and science are joining hands, and though they are but loosely clasped to-day, the time draws nearer when they will be no more separated. Then the pronoun "my" will be changed to "our," the word comprehending all that lives, for all life is one, and that One is God.

Bishop Fallows, of Chicago, a leading dignitary of the Reformed Episcopal church, and a good man who has the courage of his convictions whatever the way in which they point, has carried out one of his theories by the establishment of a temperance saloon. Those words combined have a curious sound, do they not? "Saloon" and "temperance" seem to have nothing in common, but they have been joined in this way:

Bishop Fallows believes that much of the drinking to excess comes from the desire of companionship; the having of a good time, and something to add to the pleasure. If, he reasons, this desire can be ministered to by having saloons where non-alcoholic drinks are sold, the vice of drunkenness will be largely done away with. He has, therefore, established a place of this kind where non-alcoholic beer is sold among other drinks, and free lunches are given. The temperance people who believe in absolute prohibition are watching the experiment from afar, and the liquor dealers with curiosity not unmixed with apprehension. Meanwhile the saloon is, it is said, doing a flourishing business, and the outcome may be the opening of others elsewhere in the city. May the result be all that the bishop expects!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

A Little Talk About the Things That Are of Interest to Us All.

"Of course, it is none of my business, but I thought I would just tell you."

How many times we hear this sentence, and almost invariably it is the prelude to something unpleasant. The speaker thinks she will "just tell" you that some one has spoken unkindly of you, or yours, or that you are not doing in certain ways as your acquaintances think you should do. In short, it is a polite way of saying impolite and unkind things, and the mischief and unhappiness that a person can do in this way, is beyond calculation. It causes you to suspect persons who may be entirely innocent of offense, for, these persons who "think" they will do that which they acknowledge is none of their business, are never willing to give names; to do so, would, in their view of things, be wrong, so one never knows who is responsible for the trouble in the first place.

Did any one ever come to you, or to another person, in your hearing, and say: "I know it is none of my business, but I thought I would tell you that so and so said she thought you were such a good woman, or such a comforting friend?" In this way, one might be pardoned for doing something that did not come under the head of their own business, or rather, it would come under that head, for it should be our business to say all of the pleasant things we can, every day.

During this Lenten season this would be a very excellent work for us to do: Avoid saying unpleasant things, whether they are original or quoted, and strive to say something nice and comforting, to at least one person, each day. And this will do for us all, whether our church believes in keeping forty days of Lent or not.

FOR EASE AND FOR BEAUTY

We Think This Collection Fills the Bill and Will Please Our Friends.

For Ease, a Cushion.

First make a cushion of ticking or strong silesia, 16 inches square, and fill it with curled hair, feathers, or better still, down. Cover the under side with plain silk of the same color as the groundwork of the flowered silk that is to cover the upper side, and when both pieces are in position finish the edges with a scant of plain silk made in this way: Cut a piece of silk 12 inches wide, and four and one-quarter yards long; hem it to a tarlatan lining and skirr it for about two and one-half inches at the middle of each side, leaving a five-inch loop at each side of the skirring, and a cluster of four five-inch loops at each corner of the cushion.—Beatrice F.

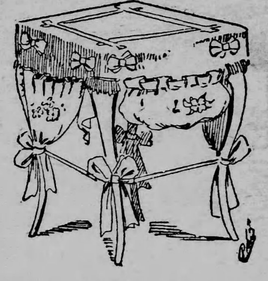
Another Odd Pincushion.

Reading the account of the "Pipe pin-cushions" given in The Blade recently, I was reminded of another unique little cushion belonging to a friend of mine. It is made of a medium-sized wooden spoon, painted in white and gold, with a bunch of forget-me-nots on the handle. In the bowl is a cushion of blue plush, glued fast to the wood, the edge being finished with a blue and gold cord, while a bow of blue ribbon suspends it from her dresser.—Bess.

For Convenience, a Sewing Table.

A battered up little table, with quaintly bowed legs, is transformed into a most useful bit of furniture in this way: First, I cleaned it thoroughly, making sure at the same time that it was sound in every way, for a wobbly table is deplorable. Then I stained the legs a pretty dark-red, cherry, I think they call it, but refrained from varnishing them, because every mark shows on a varnished surface. I took a square piece of olive-green felt, large enough to cover the table top, and hang down about six inches all around, and having embroidered a pretty design in its center in shaded pink silks, I enclosed it in an Oxford frame made of narrow black velvet ribbon, fastened down with fancy stitches in pink. The edge of the square was left plain, except for a few inches at each corner, which was cut in five slashes about one and one-half inches deep.

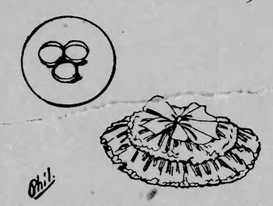
I then cut out four pieces of the felt, two of them pointed, the other two rounded at the bottom, embroidered them with a design similar to the center-piece, lined them with fine silesia, and backed them with the same, sewing the four pockets thus



made, at the four sides of my table cover, they being wide enough to permit of a fullness at the top that was held in place by an elastic drawn through a shirr. At each corner of these pockets I fastened rosettes of pink ribbon, and as a final decoration connected the four legs of the table with a wider ribbon with bows and long ends at each corner.—Grace T.

For Daintiness, a Jewel Case.

Take two circular pieces of heavy cardboard, seven inches in diameter, cover one with pink silesia and the other with cotton flannel, white will do, but pink is prettier, and sew the two pieces together. Cut three strips of cardboard one inch wide and eight inches long, make each into a ring, and cover with the cotton flannel. Sew these firmly to the circular piece on the side covered with the flannel; these round boxes are to hold the jewelry.



For the cover, take a strip of pink China silk, either plain or flowered, it should measure thirty inches long, by five inches wide, sew the ends together, fringe one side to the depth of one inch, gather the other side and fasten to the center of the case by firm stitches taken through the circular piece, between the three boxes. Now take a yard of white lace three inches wide; gather and fasten that in the same way, finishing the center with a handsome bow of pink ribbon an inch and a half wide.—Louise.

Child's Crocheted Hood.

(By Request.)

This is made of Saxony wool, crocheted with a fine ivory hook: First row, make a chain of 10 stitches, join, and make 25 s c stitches in this ring; 2nd row, s c in every stitch in first row; 3rd row, increase in every second stitch; continue in this way until you have eight rows, then make two rows without increasing. To form the sheli: 1st row, 6 d c in every eighth stitch; 2nd row, 10 d c in center of every shell, and a short stitch over the 5 skipped stiches; this forms a plain scallop. Crochet a row of chain stitches over the scallops by making 4 ch and 1 short stitch in the center of each scallop; crochet one plain row; this finishes the crown of the hood. On this row crochet two more plain rows, leaving 25 stitches open to form the neck of the hood; on these three plain rows crochet two more rows of shells, then three more plain rows, two more rows of shells, and one row of chain stitches and a row of single crochet all around the hood which shapes it to the head. Finish the edge with a crocheted border or fluting of narrow lace. This is large enough for a child one year old, and if knit in No. 30 silk will be only a little smaller.—Annie.

THE HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

As Usual, It is Full of Good Letters—Subjects Discussed.

I like the "Garden of Eden," and see no reason to call it anything but a possible story. 'Tis very true it may never be realized in all respects, but what scheme or plan does succeed without changes? The world has made progress and improvements as marvelous and improbable to minds of a century ago as Wayne Morrison's may seem to us. I believe we have not yet reached the highest point in civilization, and this world may be an Eden yet. I confess, though, I do not exactly like the domicile arrangement. I do like a fireside with my family around it at evening, and would prefer it a little more to ourselves, but may be that is the "selfishness" "E. H." spoke of in his (?) objections to the story.

"Isabelle," do you not feel acquainted with the characters in a story? I do, and your remarks touched a responsive chord somewhere in my nature.

I would think, "Laura," that you were right and need have no fears for your dignity. Will not your treatment of your mother be an excellent example to your children in their treatment of you? And as for your husband, you might ask him what he thinks of it; I would if I were you.—Vercia Louck.

Four Ladies Who Had Experience.

Concerning the first mentioned lady, I am truly sorry practical joking is nearly always a failure, and I think few men with sound nerves realize that a woman who is perhaps suffering from some nervous disease has any nerves. And this is not because they are men, awful men; or willfully unsympathetic, but because it is with them as it is with a perfectly healthy woman, that nerves are the prince of puzzles. Did you ever have a physician who had suffered with your particular ailment? Do you remember how he could place his hand on the very spot where the pain was worst, and how carefully he moved each aching limb? And all because he knew by experience the pain a careless person could inflict. We learn to sympathize with sufferers by suffering. How much better practice it would be for our physicians if, instead of being at such pains to avoid contracting diseases, they were to invite a personal encounter with each and every one of the ills that flesh is heir to? I say how much better practice it would be be than dissecting dead bodies, that cannot tell how a pain feels here, or a nerve twinges there.

Close alongside my sympathy for the wife comes my sympathy for the husband, for I think by the tone of the narrative that he was made to feel very forcibly the enormity of his blunder.

But the lady who wanted the twelve dollar hat! Talk about Satan not appreciating a joke. He never would have sent that man after that hat if he didn't. But the editor asked if the lie was justifiable. Is a lie ever justifiable? And more especially between husbands and wives? How can one respect another, much less love her, if he knows that her word is not always reliable? But although one can see with half an eye that the woman is color blind, for the lie instead of being white was black as Egypt, we cannot condemn her utterly without knowing more of the husband. If he was abundantly able to gratify her wish for the hat, and told her a "white" lie concerning the condition of his pocket-book to prevent her purchasing it, I think that one was about as deep in the mud as the other was in the mire. However, it seems to me that I could have retained my self respect more easily, to have worn the eight-dollar hat with a clear conscience, than to have worn the more expensive one, knowing I had told a lie to procure it. I would like to say to Mrs. Stoddard that her naturalization idea is a pet theory of mine.—Jerusha.

Reply to Red Cloud.

In reply to Red Cloud will say, he evidently overlooked the purpose for which the Sabbath was made. It was not made to commemorate Christ's resurrection, or the Lord would have so informed us. But He does say it is to commemorate God's wonderful works in creation. What was the use of a seventh day? God had finished his work in six days. Yet he added one more, which He blessed and hallowed, and gave it to man, that he might have something by which to remember Him as the Creator of all things. And that was the seventh day. This was over 2,000 years before there was a Jew. The Sabbath was not made for the Jews, but for all mankind. And Christ says: "I am Lord also of the Sabbath," which he was, for He was God's agent in creation, and was with God when He blessed and hallowed the seventh day. And Christ thought it would continue as such after His death, or why in His prophecy regarding the destruction of Jerusalem (which occurred 37 years after His resurrection) should He tell the people to pray that their flight be not in winter, neither on the Sabbath day?—J. C. W.

SOME INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS

Sent by Our Household Friends This Week.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me whether there is any danger of injuring a child's mind, or health, when from 5 to 7 years of age by keeping them learning lessons every day; short lessons not long enough to worry them.—Obedience.

There is an old song my mother used to sing on every January 8, beginning like this:

"It was on the 8th of January, just at the break of day,
Old Jackson spied the British ships coming up in full array."

This is all I remember of the song. Can any one send it to The Blade?—Geo. P. Beach.

Will some one send to The Blade the words of the song beginning:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now."

—Bess.

Who was the British general that Ethan Allen captured at Fort Ticonderoga in the revolutionary war?—F. W. S.

Answers.

Household Reader:—We cannot give you the address, but would advise you to ask your bookseller to find it for you.—Ed.

A variety of answers have been sent to "M. A. F.'s" inquiry for a cure for rheumatism; we have space only for a few in addition to the one sent last week.

Mrs. J. G. recommends wearing salt in the shoes to draw the stiffness down from the joints, also to paint the parts affected with iodine; take one-half teaspoonful of baking soda twice a day and hot baths twice a week. Another friend recommends a free use of skunk's oil, and still another has used angle-worm oil with great success. Of course the two last mentioned are for outward application. The list of remedies received this week closes with a nice letter from M. A. F., 2d, who is sure that Christian Science will be the best of all treatment for M. A. F. No. 1. Surely a wide range of remedies to choose from and we hope our friend will find relief.—Ed.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Recipes and Good Suggestions Which Will Suit Some One.

While the cook was pursuading a good housekeeper friend of hers to give to the Household some of her recipes the friend gave as an excuse for not having done so before, that she thought "no one would care to know the little ways of saving and managing to which she was obliged to resort, and that she supposed that every one knew more about good cooking and such things than she did."

Now while this modesty is very lovely, it is quite a mistake for this housekeeper or any other to think that any knowledge that will help some other housekeeper in any way will not be welcome to them. Possibly they have (some of these other housekeepers) used the same recipes there are many more who have not and who will be very glad to learn of them and of any little economies you may be able to tell them of. So do not hesitate, dear friends, to assist in making this column a valuable one to all housekeepers.

Some Suggestions.

Continual mending of old tinware is both troublesome and expensive; mend it in one place and it is sure to spring a leak somewhere else; I have discovered a way which is quite durable. Take common house paint and paint the bottom of the leaky article well; then take muslin or any strong material and cut the size of the bottom and press down smoothly after which paint over it all. Allow to dry for a week.

Pails, boilers, dishpans and in fact almost any tin or granite ware can be mended in this way. In mending milkpans I think it best to put the patch on the outside as the paint might taint the milk.

It is necessary to put a patch over the entire bottom, but to do this prevents further leakage.—"Only Me."

Washing Fluid.

Put two ounces of salsoda, one ounce borax, one box concentrated lye and one bar of soap in four gallons of rain water, stir well and set it away. When washing wring the clothes through warm water just to wet them, put a teacupful of the fluid into a boiler two-thirds full of boiling water and put in the clothes. Let them boil a few minutes, then rinse and hang out to dry. This is especially good for washing bed-quilts and other heavy articles.—Obedience No. 1.

Lenten Diet—Boiled Salt Cod.

Lay the fish in damp place before using in order that it may soften. Soak over night in plenty of water. In the morning brush off all the salt and loose pieces of skin; put in a kettle and set it where it will simmer, but not boil. Serve with drawn butter.

Roll Jelly Cake.

4 eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, 1 cupful sugar, 1-2 teaspoonful soda, dissolved in 1 tablespoonful water; flavoring to suit taste; flour enough for thin batter and bake in one sheet. When done, turn out on a cloth, spread with jelly quickly, then roll.—Dan's Wife.

English Lemon Cheese.

1 pound of granulated sugar, the rind and juice of 2 lemons, 1-4 pound of butter, 6 eggs leaving out the whites of two). Put all together in a stew pan and stir until it is the thickness of honey. It must not quite boil. When taken off the fire, stir in two pounded milk crackers. The above is always handy to fill tartlets, and will keep good a very long time. I am using some to-day that I made in March, 1894.—Florence Chandler.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are ten or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president, who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

Are Favored With Opinions From Seven Different States.

Missouri Rose, Mo.:—"I am every inch a woman's suffragist. I would say to Yours Truly it depends on the kind of novels read; I think sensational, blood-curdling, or sentimental love-stories are a positive injury to the mind; we should read that which is elevating or broadening, that will make us nobler men and women. Evelyn, I am one who has had the pleasure of being one in such a sleighing party, and have spent many an evening in an old-fashioned country house, playing games, singing, and chatting sociably."

Olla Gon, Mo.:—"Miss Lisa, I see no reason why ladies should not turn their attention to farming and be very successful if they are good, practical managers. The plan that William A. Rickard suggests is a good one; if we cannot have photographs of all, let us have those of our state presidents. I would like the opinion of the Merry-Go-Rounds as to women taking up the professions of law and medicine."

Byblis, Iowa:—"I live on a farm in Iowa, but was born and spent the first years of my life among the mountains, and have always had a desire to go back to them, as I am a great lover of Nature's beauty, and there are no picturesque places out here on the prairie. I am a soldier's daughter, and would like to hear from more of the sons and daughters of veterans; I think we should feel proud that our fathers helped to save our glorious Union."

Hawk I. Blue'eye, Iowa:—"Imogene, I think the highest compliment that can be paid to woman is to give her equal rights with her brothers. I am a teacher and enjoy my work. I have just finished reading 'Walks in a Geological Field, one of the Chautauquan course books. What do you think of one's taking a course in 'Personal Magnetism?' Would it be beneficial, or would it tend to develop the selfish faculties too much?"

Richard, Nebraska:—"I am much interested in Miss Prudence's plan of organization, and think it will prove a grand success. I believe, also, that the motto could not have been more appropriate. My favorite authors are E. P. Roe, Mrs. Southworth and Whittier."

Black-eyed Quinny, Pa.:—"The Blade has been taken in our family for 20 years; how many can better that? Brown Eyes, I am strictly opposed to Woman's Suffrage, and I am not a Democrat either, but a very strong Republican. Are there any Merry-Go-Rounds from California? If so, I would like to hear from some of them. I agree with Make Haste about transAtlantic scenery, believing that we have as grand and picturesque scenery in America as can be found elsewhere. My favorite flower is the black pansy, and my pet book is Ben Hur."

Irene, Indiana:—"I want to tell the Circle how I have been enjoying myself for a few minutes in a very simple way. I have been watching a flock of hens crossing a small stream of water, and I had never before realized that there was as much individuality in chickens as in the human family. Some of them flew from bank to bank; others walked as far as they could on a rock that projects into the water, and then jumped for the opposite side, while others deliberately waded through the water, risking wet feet and feathers. I also believe that fowls have their jealousies and their friendships as we have, in proportion, of course, to their intelligence."

Only Me, Kansas:—"Near my home are some interesting fossil deposits, consisting of the bones of the rhinoceros, mastodon, and many others; many people come here to procure them for museums. Hills or bluffs of granite, a very useful stone, are also found here. From my windows I can see three different streams; the largest is the Prairie Dog, so called from the little animals that inhabit its banks. I sometimes think the waters of this stream might grow discouraged, it makes so little progress; going in almost a direct line, one crosses it three times in a distance of a mile and a half. It continues in this fashion until it forms an island ten miles long; it was originally a peninsula, but it was called an island, so some conscientious man dug a ditch across the 'main land,' and now we tell the truth when we call it an island. On it is my native town of Long Island. I think our motto is an excellent one, which we shall do well to keep uppermost in our minds. I love the beauties of Nature very much, and hope some day to be able to paint them, so I can sympathize with Artist."

Forsaken, Wisconsin:—"I think the injurious effect of novel-reading depends upon two things, the novel and the reader. The wild, blood-thirsty class of novels, or the low detective stories are apt to injure the minds of boys, and are a disgrace to literature. The minds of some older persons also are easily excited by such reading, and I think it can be beneficial to no one. But such novels as John Halifax, Uncle Tom's Cabin, or Swiss Family Robinson are good, and of benefit to their readers. As to the highest compliment to be paid a woman, I think it is when a man goes to a true, noble-hearted woman, and asks her to become his wife; and this compliment her mother shares also, since she cannot fail to be proud that her daughter is selected by a good man to be his wife. I agree with Nana, regarding dress reform, and think rings for the fingers are sufficient. I object to Edwin's plan of devoting so much space to a literary department, as it would leave room for very few letters which I find interesting as they are. I have one question to ask: "What qualities should a man possess to make him a gentleman?"

Sicily, Indiana:—"We live near the central part of the state, where large rivers or hills are unknown, but we have a fine farming country, great level fields which yield good crops of all kinds of grain; rolling slopes of grass and sweet red clover, with groups here and there of sleek, lazy cattle and horses; stretches of beautiful woodlands, looking so cool and inviting in the summer and in spring-time a scene of busy labor around the furnaces, and among the sugar-buckets. How the girls like to hop on the sled by the water barrel, and take a ride, as the ponies return to camp with the sweet fluid that, by and by becomes such delicious syrup! Life in the country is a pleasure to me; we have music, games, good books and papers, literary clubs, suppers, parties and picnics; many of our farmers use natural gas. I wish some of the M. G. R.'s would give the titles of some good pieces of instrumental music that are not too difficult for a new beginner. My greatest longing is to be an artist; I can paint scenes and flowers with wax pencils, but have never tried brush and canvas. Will some one who can paint correspond with me?"

As the M. G. R.'s will observe, Miss Prudence has instituted a new order of exercises in the column to-day, partly because of a well-founded complaint that the conversational form of putting the writer's opinions before the circle detracted from the individuality of the letters, partly because, after the state presidents are announced, the correspondents are to write to them for addresses, and it will be necessary for each nom mentioned in this column to be accompanied by the state from which the letter comes, so that there will be no trouble in sending to the proper person for the desired address.

This applies only to those states where a president is appointed; members in other states will write to Miss Prudence as formerly. All but one of those invited to become state presidents have been heard from, and only one of this number has declined the honor, and that because of the stress of household cares; so Miss Prudence feels assured of the co-operation of her assistants in twelve of the fourteen states, and is not a bit fearful of the result in the other two.

The photographs of the state presidents are to be printed, with their permission, of course, and it is hoped the real business of the order will soon be under way. There is a great deal to be done at first, as there is in any such organization, and the Chaperone asks for your patient consideration a little longer.

When writing to her, or to your state presidents, see how much information you can condense into the fewest possible words. Then your idea can be put in print without so much of the disastrous "lopping off" that it suffers when it is spread over a number of pages.

LITTLE GIRLS.

Where have they gone to—the little girls,
With natural manners and natural curls?
Who love their dollies and like the toys
And talk of something besides the boys?

Little old women in plenty I find,
Mature of manners and old of mind;
Little old flirts who talk of their "beaux,"
And visit each other in stylish clothes.

Little old belles, who at nine or ten,
Are sick of pleasure and tired of men,
Weary of travel of balls, of fun—
And find no new thing under the sun.

Once, in a beautiful long ago,
Some dear little children I used to know;
Girls who were as merry as lambs at play,
And laughed and rollicked the livelong day.

They tho't not of the "style" of their clothes,
They never imagined that boys were "beaux,"
"Other girl's brothers" and "mates" were they;
Splendid fellows to help them play.

Where have they gone to? If you see
One of them anywhere send her to me;
I would give a medal of purest gold
To one of these dear little girls of old,
With an innocent heart and an open smile,
Who knows not the meaning of "flirt" or "style."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

JUDAH'S SQUARE BLOCK OF WOOD.

How a Boy's Brain Saved a Family From Disaster.

Judah Brantner was a grotesque looking boy. An enlargement of the left knee joint had drawn up this limb shorter than the other; then he had one brown and one blue eye; his mouse-colored hair was spare and straggling; he was thin, awkward, and carried his head on one side, from the stiffening of some gland in childhood.

Malicious boys at the Pin Hook school house, he lived a half mile beyond at the cross roads, called him "Two-eyed Jude." This he took good naturedly for the most part, but once he laid down his rude crutch and gave Roll Vawson, though larger than himself, the whipping that he deserved. Roll had followed him almost to the gate of his home, singing "My pappy's a one-armed veteran, and I'm his two-eyed little boy."

Judah was a peaceable boy, but he had pluck and could use it if it was absolutely necessary. He was slow to learn from books; his opportunities had been very limited, but his exceeding perseverance conquered many a hard problem that brighter and more careless boys left unsolved. "Judah will win," predicted the teacher, who had ruled at Pin Hook school house for three successive winters. Not that Judah had been there all the time; no, he had only been able to start after the corn was husked each fall, sometimes the last of October.

When any of the neighboring farmers had work that he could do he took it eagerly, for there was never a time in the Brantner household that the wardrobe was complete or that the larder did not need replenishing. He made up this lost time as best he could, poring over his books on Sunday or of evenings when he was not too weary.

The "one-armed veteran," Judah's father, never had been a thrifty man. After four years volunteer service, an arm lost at Kenesaw Mountain, and a severe sabre cut some months previous to this battle, he was incompetent for actual work of any kind. He smoked his pipe at the Cross Roads store, and told the best war stories "you ever listened on" averred Uncle Tom Zellar, the landed magnate of the neighborhood. "Why, it's a heap sight better than marchin' with Sherman to the sea to hear him sing them camp fire songs." Some of Uncle Tommy's hearers wondered why his enthusiasm had been so colorless when there was need of "more men." Why he had paid five hundred dollars for a substitute rather than go. Uncle Tommy always "fought and bled and died for his country" before the young men who were toddlers when his cowardice was a common topic. He could slap his tired out neighbor, Judah's father, on the back, and exclaim, "Valor is the hope of the Republic!" This was a quotation from a political speech he had heard just at the close of the war.

John Brantner would wink slyly at the assembled listeners and break into "Rally Round the Flag," or "We're Coming, Father Abraham," to the infinite amusement of the crowd; the meanwhile John fervently wished he had been able to purchase a substitute himself.

"John here's got a good deal to remember his country by," quoth one who walked on crutches.

"I wonder how long a line the empty sleeve men would make!" broke in another.

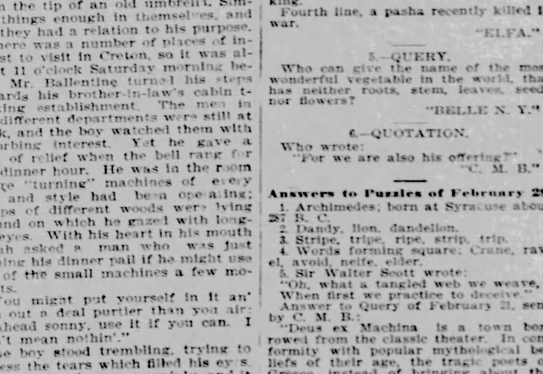
"See here, John," remarked Hank Panta, who was minus an eye, and had a deep wound in his cheek, "you've a boy that's a plum good un! Steady's no name for Jude! My Sam's always a-rattlin' around— Tell me," he broke off from his main thought, "what you'll take for that kit of carpenter tools of yourn?"

"Won't sell them!" laconically returned Brantner. "I'm poor an' need money, but the fact is, I gave the kit to Judah long ago. He takes a heap o' comfort with them; may make a carpenter some day. I'd 'a better stayed one myself; my gift's not farmin'."

Then Brantner refilled his pipe and started for home. The short winter days were too tedious watching Liza Ellen toil and contrive to keep five mouths fed. Judah working around with his one lame leg and his curious eyes often wondered why his father made no more effort.

He wondered, too, how the mortgage on the farm would ever be paid. The farm willed to his mother by "Aunt Debby Slawson," her great aunt on her mother's side. Just barely to live, nothing ahead, thus it had been going on ever since he could remember.

Rosa and Rilla, the twins, were at a troublesome age now, wanting something new constantly in the way of playthings and taxing Judah's as well as their mother's ingenuity to keep them employed. Toys without name and number he had fashioned them at odd times when not otherwise employed. The school teacher who often dropped in to see them would spend hours watching Jude work in the old



wood house which he called his "shop."

"You're clever with tools, boy!" he exclaimed one rainy Saturday, when he had dropped in to talk about the lessons for Monday.

That's as Mr. Ballentine had a great and growing interest in Judah Brantner's welfare. "Such things as you make would do credit to a grown up artisan! I am going to Creton on next Friday's noon train. My brother-in-law there has a fine cabinet-making factory; you'll be interested to see how they do things, I know."

Interested! Jude's whole face lit up at the very thought. Then it clouded again; the fare to Creton and return would not be less than $3.50; how could he spare the money? Nothing the shadow, Mr. Ballentine spoke quickly:

"I happen to have two tickets that way, one is for you. I will ask your father myself."

Could Judah believe his own ears? Surely the dream he dreamed, lying awake last night and listening to an owl hoot far away, or watching the moonlight sift in through his curtainless window and touch his rude bed with the beam of a new hope—this waking dream might come true!

He had a new idea, a simple one it might be, and yet—well, he'd tell Mr. Ballentine about it after they returned from the visit to the cabinet shop.

First, he'd make one; he almost laughed at the humbleness of his thought—his invention!

"Do for the babies to play with anyway."

Never had a week seemed so long as the one which followed Mr. Ballentine's invitation! Friday, the day of days, found Judah at school dressed in his Sunday best. School was to be dismissed at half-past eleven, and they would go directly to the train. Judah carried in an inside pocket a half yard of rubber cord, and the brass ring from the tip of an old umbrella. Simple things enough in themselves, and yet they had a relation to his purpose.

There was a number of places of interest to visit in Creton, so it was almost 11 o'clock Saturday morning before Mr. Ballentine turned his steps towards his brother-in-law's cabin t-making establishment. The men in the different departments were still at work, and the boy watched them with absorbing interest. Yet he gave a sigh of relief when the bell rang for the dinner hour. He was in the room where "turning" machines of every size and style had been operating; scraps of different woods were lying around on which he gazed with longing eyes. With his heart in his mouth Judah asked a man who was just opening his dinner pail if he might use one of the small machines a few moments.

"You migat put yourself in it an' turn out a deal purtier than you air, go ahead sonny, use it if you can. I didn't mean nothin'."

He bent stood trembling, trying to repress the tears which filled his eyes. He knew that he was ungainly, and it pained him. Judah stooped and picked up two small square blocks of wood. One might not work right. His sallow face was flushed; his eyes shone, the blue one and the brown one; he could not have answered had he been spoken to at that moment! In his eagerness, his excitement, his first effort came out crooked—a failure. The second was just what he wanted—smooth, perfect, the very size he had estimated, weight about or quite right; with a thrill of exultation he thrust the small article into his pocket.

Mr. Ballentine and his brother-in-law then came in and they went to dinner.

At 10 o'clock that night Judah was back in the old farm-house. He hardly felt tired, so pleasant had been his visit. It was as if he had stepped into a new world full of joy and beauty and then the light of it all had suddenly gone out!

No, not all, perhaps he carried Aladdin's lamp in his pocket! The tallow candle in the old brass candlestick was all too dim as he sat on the floor in his room up stairs adjusting the model.

Ah wait a moment! It is adjusted, it works, yes works to perfection! For a moment the tallow candle becomes an astral—then a shadow crosses the boy's face, he has no money to patent it, it will fall after all! He then lay down to sleep and troubled dreams.

Sunday is like the vesper hour of prayer. It brings peace to many a troubled heart.

The morning was bright and beautiful. Judah arose hopeful, refreshed—Mr. Ballentine had promised to call that afternoon, he would talk it all over with him.

"Pluck brings luck, my grandmother used to tell me," said the teacher, laughing. "If you've no objection I'd like to show this to Uncle Tom Zellar. If I hadn't a widowed mother and other claims on my salary—" here the teacher grew thoughtful for a moment.

Monday Judah had to work. Mr. Ballentine had expected to see him at school so he walked over that evening after hours.

He had shown the "jumping ball" to Mr. Zellar, who declared that it was a "pretty clever trick for any boy to do," then added:

"I've a little money lying idle not doing a mite o' good—if you can make that thing go for Judah Brantner, you're welcome to the use of all or part of it."

"If it does not go, what then?"

"Well, it won't be counted a debt against you nor the Brantners neither. I can afford to spend a little money when I want to," he smiled complacently at the thought of his large and growing possessions.

"I'll write to Washington first, sending on the model—then I'll let you know what we need," returned Mr. Ballentine. "The boy's father must be consulted."

"Oh, he'll be willin', willin' to anything that don't interrupt them yarns an' songs," then Uncle Zellar strode away.

"Now if I'd a sold them kit o' tools this wouldn't a happened! I saw ahead, but I didn't say nothin', that ain't my way! Long ago when I saw them strange eyes sez I to myself, sez I, they mean somethin', somethin' extry! Liza Ellen wouldn't believe it, she wouldn't, now she will though!"

* * * * * * *

The simple little toy was patented, made and sold in such large quantities that the young inventor soon became rich. The old farm is free of mortgage; Mr. Ballentine as Judah's business manager can wholly afford to deny himself the pleasure of managing ostreperous boys in a country school district; Uncle Tom Zellar is dead. The veteran draws his pension, sings the old songs and tells the old stories, but there is a new one added, not a war story either:

"That kit o' tools just made a scenus of my Judah!"

E. S. L. THOMPSON.

* This story refers to a toy invented and patented by a cripple, some years ago, and which has had a very large sale.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I am highly prized by any lady who allows me freedom which none of her most intimate friends dare take. I am always on the look-out for faults in her complexion, the arrangement of her hair, etc. She has such faith in my judgment that she always consults me in the matter of dress. The plainer looking she is, the oftener she has recourse to me, as if hoping I might repent of my harsh verdict and tell her she is growing more beautiful; but I always tell her the plain truth, and will not be bribed to a falsehood.

"MAMIE."

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I have a plank 16 feet long and 2 feet wide at one end, running to a point at the other. I want to cut it in two pieces of equal area, with a line parallel to the wide end. How far from that end shall I draw the line?

"W. R. SOBER."

3.—GLADSTONE POLICY.

There is a word of 11 lettres, and Mr. Gladstone says the first six tells what he is in favor of the last four something he hates; the whole word is a place where his enemies would like to send him, and if the word is divided into three parts, it forms a phrase expressing what he would very much enjoy doing. What is the word?

N. HOLT.

4.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SENATOR MURPHY.

His Corrupt Methods Are Bitterly Denounced.

Albany, N. Y., March 6.—The report of the majority of the Senate special committee to investigate the Troy elections is a bitter attack on Senator Murphy. After repeating, riot, assault, and even murder have been common, it says: "It is the exemplified work of a desperate and hitherto resistless political machine, so adjusted, organized and run as to enable individuals in the name of the Democratic party and in defiance of law to overthrow government and thwart the rights of suffrage.

"This machine is an organization composed of professional politicians, having a recognized, acknowledged and responsible head, and operates through Democratic election officers and other outlaws, supported by a police department and a police force

SENATOR EDWARD MURPHY, JR. (The "Statesman" Who Absolutely Controls the City of Troy.)

obedient to its dictation. This organization, known as the 'Murphy machine,' approves, rewards and protects its tools, and thus perpetuates its power. The process known as 'repeating' is accomplished by persons not entitled to vote, going through the city singly or in bands, voting in the various districts on the names of legally registered voters. A sergeant of police, an ex-president of the common council, a member of the detective force, are samples of the official positions held by those who escorted and guarded those criminals in the commission of their crimes.

"In rare instances those aiding the repeaters claimed to be Republicans, but they are known as 'Murphy Republicans,' a class as much distrusted as the Murphy Democrats themselves. They are on the board of police commissioners, on the police force and other stations, in abject submission to murphy as the price of their position. Their chief value lies in their pretended affiliation with the Republican party, for Democrats can be found in abundance to commit crimes; the need is to find men who will do vile service, and at the same time by professing Republicanism, place part of the odium upon the Republican party.

"Under this machine a system so degraded and rotten has been created and fostered that no person who has not actually heard the testimony could believe that a condition so appalling and corrupt could exist in a civilized and decent community. The Republican party is in no way responsible for this condition, but some individual members of that party are responsible. Year after year Murphyism has gained strength. One Republican has surrendered himself for office, another for business advantage, another through fear or cajolery, until scenes of prominent Republicans who were willing to trade their political principles for personal advantages are now serving as Murphy Republicans.

"The effect upon the Republican party of this pernicious system is that large numbers of apparently respectable men claiming to be Republicans can be put into immediate and determined action at the bidding of Senator Murphy, even though such action be against Republican measures, and against the overwhelming sentiment of the Republican party.

"In the fall of 1893, although the state gave a majority of over 100,000 against Isaac H. Maynard, Troy, in spite of the overwhelming and unprecedented popular uprising, gave Maynard a majority of nearly 6,000, the frauds of that election being without parallel even in that corrupt and degraded city.

"The conclusion of your committee in the city of Troy election crimes is due to the utter disregard of the law by the leaders of the Democratic party; to a dishonest and incompetent police force, and the subserviency of many so-called Republicans to the atrocious service of the Murphy machine."

THE COIT INQUIRY.

Lynching Cannot be Tolerated in Ohio."

Columbus, O., March 9.—The Ohio National Guard military commission, appointed by Governor McKinley to inquire into the shooting of certain citizens at Washington C. H., by Ohio troops, under command of Col. Alonzo Coit while defending a negro prisoner from being lynched, sustains Coit. Governor McKinley has indorsed the report. The Governor, in his indorsement of the finding of the Court of Inquiry, says:

"The crime which was the pretext for the unlawful assemblage and the riotous conduct which followed, was revolting in the extreme, and merited, as it received the condemnation of law, the court and all good citizens. The crime, horrible as it was, was, however, no justification for the acts of lawlessness and violence which were permitted by those who in passion sought to add to one crime still another, and whose plain duty as citizens was to preserve, not to break, the peace of the country."

"The unlawful assemblage," says the Governor, "neither heeded the warnings of the officers nor of the citizens which were repeatedly given.

"Under the provocation," continued the Governor, "Colonel Coit and his command behaved with rare prudence and forbearance."

It is farther stated by the Governor that the troops were present at the request of the sheriff, and that it was clearly he duty of the sheriff and the troops to protect the prisoner.

"The law," says the Governor, "was upheld as it should have been and as I believe it always will be in Ohio, but in this case at fearful cost.

"Lynching," says the Governor, "cannot be tolerated in Ohio. The law of the state must be supreme over all, and the agents of the law, acting within the law, must be sustained."

The indorsement closes with a strong testimonial to the prudence and judgment of Colonel Coit and his men.

LIEUT.-GOV. MILNES NAMED

To Succeed Senator Burrows in the House of Representatives.

Kalamazoo, Mich., March 7.—The Republican convention of the Sixth district, to nominate a successor to Julius C. Burrows, adjourned last night until to-day after taking 110 ballots. The last ballot stood: Gardner 27, Clapp 12, Smith 19, Milnes 11.

Lieutenant Governor Milnes was nominated on the 116th ballot.

On the final ballot Mr. Milner received 55 votes, against 34 for Smith. The nominee, who is the present lieutenant governor, is a merchant at Coldwater, an Englishman by birth. His political career in the state legislature has been of the aggressive order up to the present session, since which his courtesy and familiarity in practice has reflected credit upon the position.

JOHN MORGAN'S ESCAPE.

Important Chapter Added to the Morgan Raid.

Columbus, O., March 6.—The Columbus Dispatch to-day sent a reporter to John Radebaugh, on Swan street, to gain information about the men who led the horses attached to the funeral car which carried Lincoln's remains through the streets of Columbus en route from Washington to Springfield, Ill. Mr. Radebaugh at that time was chief clerk to the United States assistant quartermaster, the late Col. Raymond Burr, loated in this city. Speaking of various matters about the war, Mr. Radebaugh said he could give the true account of the escape of Gen. John Morgan and his 13 comrades from the Ohio penitentiary. Being urged to do so, Mr. Radebaugh said Secretary Stanton ordered their release. Stanton said Morgan was being kept in a felon's prison in violation of the rules of war. The Confederates were threatening retaliation. Stanton sent a secret order to Governor Tod to release Morgan. The situation was explained to Tod. There was fear that the public could not be made to understand the circumstances. There was intense feeling against Morgan among the people. Radebaugh says:

"Governor Tod called a conference with Colonel Young, his military secretary, Warden Merion, of the penitentiary, Colonel Burr, the quartermaster, and myself. It was decided to allow Morgan to escape. Merion was to manage the escape. We were pledged to secrecy. Morgan and his men understood this. They all walked out the front door. Some of them were sent in a wagon to West Jefferson to take a train to Cincinnati. I myself met John Morgan just outside the prison, and went with him to the depot, where he took the train for Cincinnati. This was about 10 o'clock at night. That is the true story of the escape of Morgan, as I am willing to swear to it.

"I suppose Governor Tod either destroyed the order from Stanton or concealed it among his personal effects. I am the only person living who took part in the affair."

Mr. Radebaugh's reason for making the affair public is that he will soon pass away, and his belief that blame will not now be attached to men who set Morgan free.

THE STORY NOT TRUE.

What Capt. Charlton H. Morgan Says About It.

Lexington, Ky., March 7.—Capt. Charlton H. Morgan, brother of Gen. John Morgan, who with his other brother, R. C. Morgan, was in the Ohio penitentiary up to the time of the general's escape, when shown Radebaugh's statement about government connivance said: "That story is impossible; there were 70 of Morgan's men in the penitentiary, 35 in single cells on the first floor and the general on the second floor. A tunnel was made with knives stolen from the tables; a hole was cut under the cot of Capt. Thos. H. Hins's room on the first floor and sunk to the arched tunnel running under all of the first floor cells.

The bricks and mortar under seven cells were removed, leaving a thin crust of cement under each cell cot. A tunnel was then made crossing beneath the corridor coming out in the jail yard. On the night of the escape as they came from supper, brother Dick changed cells with the general unnoticed by the guard. When all were ready the seven who escaped broke the crust of cement in the cells dropped into the tunnel, came out in the yard, scaled the fence over each other's backs, using roped bedclothes to drop on the other side. Each of the seven left a dummy on the cot of the cell. The escape was first discovered by Sear who saw a rope on the wall. It was thought at first that state convicts had escaped. They were called out, the roll called and they found all there. A hurried search was then made of the cells of the prisoners of war. The seven cells on the lower floor were found vacant. I was standing by Warden Marion soon after we were called out in the corridor on the first floor.

Merion said: "Morgan, I am glad the general did not escape. I would rather all the rest had got away than him. Let's go up and see the general."

When we reached General Morgan's cell and Merion saw Brother Dick there in his place he exclaimed: "My God the general has escaped!" There was no mistaking his surprise and consternation. Besides, absolutely none but Morgan's men knew of the plan of escape till all were gone.

"The citizens clothes worn by the general were sent him by Col. Pob Hollins, the race-horse man of Cincinnati, for whom the general had done a kindness. None of the prisoners of war were subjected to the indignity of wearing convict garb, though their heads and faces were shaved. They were allowed to receive suits from friends, and also to write letters under the supervision of the authorities."

THE COUNT AND BRIDE HAVE

Sailed on the American Liner New York.

New York, March 6.—About fifty people were gathered about the saloon passenger gangway of the American line pier at a quarter after 10 this morning, when one of the Gould carriages came rapidly down the dock. These early comers had their curiosity satisfied when the Count De Castellane stepped out of the carriage and assisted his bride to alight. The countess wore a tan skirt, an astrakhan jacket with a yellow rose at her waist, a small black hat and a black veil.

The New York was overrun with a mob of the curious who were looking into every stateroom in the hope of being able to see the ones which the count and countess had engaged for the trip across.

The baggage of the Count and Countess De Castellane consisted of 41 pieces, including trunks, portmanteaux, boxes, cases, parcels and endless smaller articles.

Before the couple reached the boat Charles Raoul Duval superintended the sending up of a case of wine to suites 5 and 5 on the promenade deck.

Other well-known passengers on the New York were Mr. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Astor, W. Bourke Cockran and Lady Henry Somerset.

AFTER TWO MONTHS.

George L. Shoup Re-Elected Senator From Idaho.

Boise, Idaho, March 8.—The great senatorial deadlock has been broken after a contest of more than two months. Ex-Governor and present United States Senator George L. Shoup was re-elected for a term of six years over ex-Congressman Willis Sweet. It is a victory for the Shoup-McConnell faction over the Dubois-Sweet faction, and means that Governor McConnell will contest Senator Dubois' reelection two years hence. The vote on the last ballot was: Shoup 27, Sweet 12, and Crook 14.

The turn in the tide in the United States senatorial contest came when the name of Representative Clarke, the first Mormon member to vote, was called. He rose and announced that he was satisfied Sweet could not be elected, and in order that Idaho should have its full representation in the United States Senate he would vote for his second choice, Shoup.

The remaining five Mormon members voted for Shoup in their turn. The absence of Hanrahan, Populist, made 27 a majority.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Charges That Her Property Has Disreputable Tenants.

Chicago, Ill., March 6.—The statement made in New York Monday by William Everett Hicks, the reformer, that many of Lady Henry Somerset's houses in London were tenanted by disreputables, is creating discussion that may lead to investigation of the charges. The Daily News says it is probable that resolutions asking for an investigation will be introduced at several of the clergymen's meetings next Monday, and that the Rev. Geo. R. Mitchell has been asked to preside at an undenominational meeting to discuss the matter, and after due investigation vindicate Lady Henry Somerset or support Wm. Everett Hicks in his crusade.

A MURDER MYSTERY.

A Wife Murdered, and No Clue to the Criminal.

Bowling Green, O., March 11.—The most astonishing scene in the notorious Peany case was enacted this morning. Nellie Hartsing was released from custody, after a fight had been made Saturday for a continuance of her hearing on the ground of absent witnesses. The state made the motion for her dismissal.

Twenty years ago the state of Ohio did not contain a prettier girl than Olive Peaney, then Olive Bernthisel. Her father lived a few miles north of Tontogany, where he conducted a well-managed farm. Olive was an

MRS. PEANEY.
(The Woman who was Murdered.)

ambitious girl, and when the oil fields were opened and her father made a handsome sum of money through them she determined to have a better education than the country schools could give. Her parents sent her to a boarding-school in the eastern part of the state. The life there made no difference in her habits, and when she returned she was just as willing to perform her share of the household duties as before. Her beauty and vivacity made her the most popular girl in the neighborhood and no social gathering was complete without her presence.

About this time a young Dr. Eddmon arrived at Tontogany. He had received his degree in medicine from the University at Jena, near which he was born, and had decided to begin his practice in America. Eddmon was handsome, a fluent talker and it was not hard for him to charm Olive with his descriptions of the wonders of the old world, about which she had read and which she longed to see. The intimacy between the two became great, but the young doctor, like many immigrants, was poor and is impossible; there were 70 of Morgan's men in the penitentiary, 35 in single cells on the first floor and the general on the second floor. A tunnel was made with knives stolen from the tables; a hole was cut under the cot of Capt. Thos. H. Hins's room on the first floor and sunk to the arched tunnel running under all of the first floor cells.

The bricks and mortar under seven cells were removed, leaving a thin crust of cement under each cell cot. A tunnel was then made crossing beneath the corridor coming out in the jail yard. On the night of the escape as they came from supper, brother Dick changed cells with the general unnoticed by the guard. When all were ready the seven who escaped broke the crust of cement in the cells dropped into the tunnel, came out in the yard, scaled the fence over each other's backs, using roped bedclothes to drop on the other side. Each of the seven left a dummy on the cot of the cell. The escape was first discovered by Sear who saw a rope on the wall. It was thought at first that state convicts had escaped. They were called out, the roll called and they found all there. A hurried search was then made of the cells of the prisoners of war. The seven cells on the lower floor were found vacant. I was standing by Warden Marion soon after we were called out in the corridor on the first floor.

Merion said: "Morgan, I am glad the general did not escape. I would rather all the rest had got away than him. Let's go up and see the general."

When we reached General Morgan's cell and Merion saw Brother Dick there in his place he exclaimed: "My God the general has escaped!" There was no mistaking his surprise and consternation. Besides, absolutely none but Morgan's men knew of the plan of escape till all were gone.

"The citizens clothes worn by the general were sent him by Col. Pob Hollins, the race-horse man of Cincinnati, for whom the general had done a kindness. None of the prisoners of war were subjected to the indignity of wearing convict garb, though their heads and faces were shaved. They were allowed to receive suits from friends, and also to write letters under the supervision of the authorities."

THE COUNT AND BRIDE HAVE

Sailed on the American Liner New York.

New York, March 6.—About fifty people were gathered about the saloon passenger gangway of the American line pier at a quarter after 10 this morning, when one of the Gould carriages came rapidly down the dock. These early comers had their curiosity satisfied when the Count De Castellane stepped out of the carriage and assisted his bride to alight. The countess wore a tan skirt, an astrakhan jacket with a yellow rose at her waist, a small black hat and a black veil.

The New York was overrun with a mob of the curious who were looking into every stateroom in the hope of being able to see the ones which the count and countess had engaged for the trip across.

The baggage of the Count and Countess De Castellane consisted of 41 pieces, including trunks, portmanteaux, boxes, cases, parcels and endless smaller articles.

Before the couple reached the boat Charles Raoul Duval superintended the sending up of a case of wine to suites 5 and 5 on the promenade deck.

Other well-known passengers on the New York were Mr. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Astor, W. Bourke Cockran and Lady Henry Somerset.

AFTER TWO MONTHS.

George L. Shoup Re-Elected Senator From Idaho.

Boise, Idaho, March 8.—The great senatorial deadlock has been broken after a contest of more than two months. Ex-Governor and present United States Senator George L. Shoup was re-elected for a term of six years over ex-Congressman Willis Sweet. It is a victory for the Shoup-McConnell faction over the Dubois-Sweet faction, and means that Governor McConnell will contest Senator Dubois' reelection two years hence. The vote on the last ballot was: Shoup 27, Sweet 12, and Crook 14.

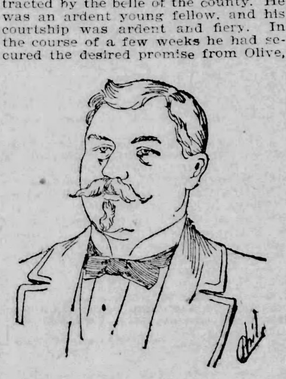
The turn in the tide in the United States senatorial contest came when the name of Representative Clarke, the first Mormon member to vote, was called. He rose and announced that he was satisfied Sweet could not be elected, and in order that Idaho should have its full representation in the United States Senate he would vote for his second choice, Shoup.

The remaining five Mormon members voted for Shoup in their turn. The absence of Hanrahan, Populist, made 27 a majority.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Charges That Her Property Has Disreputable Tenants.

Chicago, Ill., March 6.—The statement made in New York Monday by William Everett Hicks, the reformer, that many of Lady Henry Somerset's houses in London were tenanted by disreputables, is creating discussion that may lead to investigation of the charges. The Daily News says it is probable that resolutions asking for an investigation will be introduced at several of the clergymen's meetings next Monday, and that the Rev. Geo. R. Mitchell has been asked to preside at an undenominational meeting to discuss the matter, and after due investigation vindicate Lady Henry Somerset or support Wm. Everett Hicks in his crusade.



DR. EDDMON.
(The Tontogany Druggist, Who is Much Talked About.)

and they were married early in the fall. At the time it was said the girl cared more for the young doctor than for the farmer, and this was set down to the tongues of gossips, which are never idle. At any rate, it was a happy looking bride that left Tontogany to begin her married life at Whitehall. Of her life there but little is known, but it evidently was not happy, for after several years she obtained a divorce on the ground of her husband's dissipated habits.

On her return to Tontogany ten years ago Olive Burns found the conditions of the place much changed. Dr. Eddmon had become a rich man. His practice was lucrative, and he owned a drug store which did a profitable business. Eddmon's love for Miss Bernthisel had not permitted his matrimonial aspirations to languish. Shortly after her departure he became engaged to the daughter of a Bowling Green banker, and they were then enjoying life in the handsomest residence in the town, looked up to and respected by every one. Through the influence of his wife's relations he had obtained the most conspicuous place in the county. Olive went back to her father's house and was soon as hard at work in the social field as ever. Benefit entertainments for Grand Army posts were popular at that time, and the old soldiers always applied to her for aid whenever any of these were desired. The head of one of the posts was Peter Peaney, a manufacturer, of Bowling Green. He had been a brave officer during the war, and the heart of the still susceptible young woman was won by his tales of daring. An engagement was

NELLIE HARTSING.
(The Young Woman Released To-day.)

speedily brought about, and this was followed by an immediate marriage. Olive and Dr. Eddmon had met frequently, but nothing beyond friendship appeared to exist between them. Peaney had amassed a small sum of money, and giving up his business at Bowling Green he and his wife settled down at Tontogany, building a pretty little cottage a few yards from the Eddmon house. Peaney was devoted to his wife, and their married life was happy.

But the old army wounds soon began to trouble him. In the course of a few years he became a querulous invalid. His wife's affection waned, as she was of too nervous a disposition to bear with a sick man's complaints. She was as petulant as he was querulous, and at length they lived together in name only. There was no open rupture, and in the presence of friends no change in their relations was apparent, but when alone silence for the most part existed between them. The second marriage has proved unsatisfactory as well as the first.

Dr. Eddmon's office and drug store comprise a small story and a half building, with big plate glass windows in front and a close office in the rear. There are two entrances to the office—one through the drug store and the other through a door in the rear, up to which lead two steps. About 100 yards to the north stands the doctor's house, a comfortable looking structure two stories high. It was in the doctor's office that Olive and he are said to have had their meetings and it was at the door of the office she met her death.

It was a week ago Friday night that the tragedy occurred. Mr. and Mrs. Peaney had invited a couple of friends to their house to play whist. After dinner they sat in the parlor awaiting their coming. At 8:45 o'clock Mr. Peaney looked at his watch and remarked the lateness of the hour—every one goes to bed early in Tontogany. "They won't come to-night," said he. "It's too late. I'm going to bed."

He occupied an apartment on the second floor, while his wife slept downstairs. He partially undressed himself by the stove on the first floor and kissing his wife good-night started up the stairs. Olive said she was sleepy, too, and before her husband left for his room had removed a portion of her clothes and gone into her bedroom. That was the last time any of her friends saw her alive. She remained in the house for an hour, and then, whether induced by a decoy message or following her own inclinations she started out.

That Mrs. Peaney went to the rear door of Eddmon's drug store, and was shot to death by some person yet unknown, was the next chapter of the tragedy.

Miss Hartsing's name has been in the papers frequently for more than a week. Sometimes she has been called the hired girl, sometimes a companion to Mrs. Eddmon. But one fact appears, that she is no common hired girl, but that she is a woman of fine appearance, comes of a fine family, and is a graduate of the Perrysburg high school. In some capacity she has been an inmate of Eddmon's home for two years. In connection with this tragedy she has constantly been spoken of as having an irreproachable character. Even so late as this morning, when releasing her from custody, Prosecutor Murphy said he made the release "because of the woman's unimpeachable character, and the want of any proper evidence against her."

Under the surface what appears? A young attorney of Bowling Green, who stands very close to the prosecutor, says that it is true that under the pressure of inquiry by the officers Miss Hartsing confessed that she had been unduly intimate with Dr. Eddmon—in fact after the first fortnight of her being in his house.

Despite Miss Hartsing's release, and Dr. Eddmon's release, by the Wood county authorities, unofficial and widespread public opinion refuses to turn from its first scent: Dr. Eddmon and Mrs. Peaney unduly intimate; Dr. Eddmon and Nellie Hartsing unduly intimate; Dr. Eddmon the occasion of jealousy between Miss Hartsing and Mrs. Peaney; Dr. Eddmon between two fires and embarrassed if not desperate; Dr. Eddmon on the watch for danger to himself and constantly armed and ready to defend himself; Dr. Eddmon knowing more about the tragedy than he has ever yet told.

CHARLES F. WORTH DEAD.

The "Man Dressmaker" Who Made Fashions.

Paris, March 11.—Worth, the famous "man dressmaker," is dead. He was born in Bourne, Lincolnshire, England, in 1825. At the age of 13 he was apprenticed to a printer, his parents desiring that he learn that trade, but he evinced a strong hostility to handling type, and abandoned the printing office after he had served about seven months. He then went to London, and through the assistance of a friend secured a position in a draper's (dry goods) shop, which position he left to enter the employment of Swan & Edgar, drapers, where he became a favorite.

He first conceived the idea of designing fashions through conversations with the buyers of Swan & Edgar, and frequently made suggestions which the heads of departments were not slow to see in a favorable light. The more he talked with the buyers the more he resolved to go to Paris, and soon began the study of French. When about 21 years of age he went to Paris, and in 1870 founded the famous house of Worth. His fame as a dressmaker abounded, and among the many admirers of his skill was the ex-Empress Eugenie, for whom he made a great many elegant dresses. It has been said that while Paris rules the world in fashion, the man who ruled Paris, M. Worth, was a Lincolnshire, Englishman, lad, so that really it was an Englishman who was the arbiter of the world's fashion.

THREE MONTHS TO LIVE.

Sentence Passed on Harry Hayward This Morning.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 11.—Harry T. Hayward, convicted of the murder of Catherine Ging, has three months to live. Sentence was passed on him by Judge Seagrave Smith today, after a motion for an arrest of sentence by Mr. Erwin had been denied. Harry came into the court in the same leisurely, calm manner that has characterized his demeanor all through the trial, and surveyed the crowd coldly while the handcuffs were being removed. Judge Smith agreed to examine the grounds urged for a new trial on March 28, and then passed sentence. He said he had no doubt whatever that the verdict was a just and righteous one, and while he did not believe in capital punishment, it was his painful duty to pass sentence in accordance with the law.

"The sentence of this court," he continued, "is that you be taken to the Hennepin county jail and there confined until after a period of three months, a time to be fixed by the governor of this state, you to be taken to the place of execution and hanged by the neck until you are dead."

Harry listened calmly and sat down without the slightest show of feeling.

A WEST POINT APPOINTMENT

Will Soon be Asked for Ulysses S. Grant.

New York, March 12.—Sometime within the next four years Col. Frederick D. Grant will go to Washington to ask the President to appoint his son, U. S. Grant, to a cadetship in West Point, from which he and his father, the late Gen. U. S. Grant, graduated. Col. Grant will take with him a letter now in his possession, which was written by his father while he was very ill, early in April, 1885, at his home, No. 3 East Sixty-sixth street.

It was brief, and simply requests that the President who occupies the executive mansion when the ex-President's grandson is 17 years old, will appoint the young man to a West Point cadetship. Gen. Grant frequently requested Col. Grant to send young Ulysses to West Point, and his wishes will probably be gratified. Young Grant was born July 4, 1852, in Chicago. He is an exceedingly bright boy, fond of military displays, and during his life has collected an army of 2,000 lead and tin soldiers. He speaks French and German fluently, and is editor-in-chief of the Junior Monthly, a boys' paper.

THE MINING SITUATION.

Pittsburg Miners and Operators Claim the Advantage.

Pittsburg, March 11.—The strike of the miers of the Pittsburg district has reached that point where both sides are claiming the advantage. The miners say they have now over 5,000 men working at the 69 cent rate. The fourth pool operators held a conference on Saturday evening at which they agreed to pay the 69 cent rate and most of the men returned to work this morning. The remainder will be at their places to-morrow.

The operators of the entire district will meet here this afternoon to discuss the situation, but a number of them are authority for the statement that they will adhere to the 55 cent rate and will make no overtures to the miners.

FREDERICK E. SICKELS DEAD.

He Was the Inventor of the Corliss Engine and Other Patents.

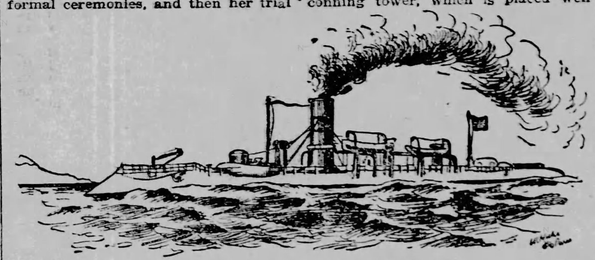
Kansas City, Mo., March 9.—Frederick E. Sickels, aged 76 years, the inventor of the Corliss engine, died in his office here yesterday afternoon from heart disease. He was also inventor of the Sickels' automatic trip steam cut off, which revolutionized the steam engines of the world. He was born in Camden, N. J., in 1818. He helped build the Union Pacific railroad.

NEW DEFENCE RAM KATAHDIN

A MODEL HARBOR GUARD WARSHIP TO HAVE HER TRIAL TRIP.

She is an Aquatic Projectile That Can Sink Almost Any Boat That Floats.

Bath, Me., March 12.—The United States harbor defense ram Katahdin is being groomed at the navy yard here preparatory for inspection by naval experts who are expected here at once to give her a thorough going over. If satisfactory she will be accepted by the government without any formal ceremonies, and then her trial

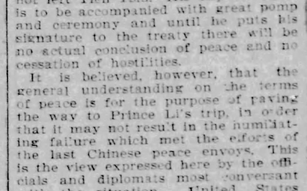


HARBOR DEFENSE RAM KATAHDIN.

trip will take place on Long Island Sound over a designated course.

The contract requires that the ram shall show a speed of seventeen knots, and that her engines shall develop 4,890 horse power. The Katahdin in action is intended to strike her antagonist fairly head-on, the sharp edges of her sides to cut like an oyster knife into the enemy's plating below the water line. She was designed by Rear Admiral Ammen, United States navy, retired. She was ordered by act of Congress March 2, 1889, and on January 28, 1891, the contract for her construction was awarded to the Bath Iron Works at the price being $330,000.

The Katahdin is a craft of unique design, and cannot be said to belong to any established class of warships. She is of the whaleback type, and in some respects—those of low freeboard and heavy hull protection—resembles the common idea of the Monitor. Intended to ram the enemy, and in that way to do the most possible damage, her whole offensive power is concentrated in her formidable ram-head of cast steel. Virtually the vessel is an immense automatic, aquatic projectile of 2,183 tons, driven by double set of triple-expansion engines at the rate of seventeen knots an hour, and able to deliver a blow of 56,000 foot tons. The structural bracing of the vessel has been carefully designed to insure great strength, and an equal distribution along the axis of the whole body of the shock of impact, the cigar-like form of the hull facilitating that end. From the collision bulkhead the inner skin and deck armor the craft is divided into more than a hundred water-tight compartments, and by flooding certain of the compartments of the double bottom the vessel is submerged to her fighting trim. To shield herself from the blows of the enemy, the Katahdin will depend upon the deflective power of her curved armor, which tapers from the outboard stake in toward the center line from 6 to 21-2 inches, and upon her limited exposure of hull, the conning-tower, ventilators and smokepipe being the only important targets for an enemy's fire. The four 6-pounder rapid-fire guns are to repel torpedo boats. The armor throughout the vessel is of nickel steel. All the hatches leading below through the armor deck are to be protected by battle-plates, and the smoke pipe and ventilators are to have inclined armor six inches thick. The conning tower, which is placed well forward to give a commanding view in fighting the ship, is to be almost 18 inches thick. The vessel's principal dimensions and special features are: 250 feet 9 inches in length on load-water line; 43 feet 5 inches breadth, extreme; 15 feet mean draught; 4,800 indicated horse-power; 17 knots speed, maximum sustained; 236.88 tons total coal bunker capacity. The engines are



CROSS SECTION OF KATAHDIN.

of the triple expansion type, one set actuating each screw, and in separate watertight compartments, with cylinders of 25.36 and 36 inches, having a stroke of 36 inches, and a piston rod of 159 revolutions a minute. There are two main double-ended boilers 13 feet 8 inches by 22 feet 6 inches, and one auxiliary single-ended boiler 12 feet 8 inches by 11 feet 7 inches, giving a total grate surface of 354 square feet, and a total heating surface of 13,190 square feet, the working pressurere to be 160 pounds.

END OF A SCANDAL.

William K. Vanderbilt and His Wife Finally Divorced.

New York, March 6.—A decree of absolute divorce was filed in the office of the county clerk yesterday in the suit of Mrs. Alva E. Vanderbilt against William K. Vanderbilt. All the papers were inaccessible and nothing specific as to the nature of the case could be ascertained. The decree, by Justice Barrett, awards the custody of the children of the marriage to Mrs. Vanderbilt, it being provided that they shall be educated in the United States. The action was begun on January 3 last, and the defendant put in an answer denying the charge. Edmund Kelly was appointed referee to hear and determine and file his report on January 18. On February 5 and 25 hearings were had at the special term of the Supreme Court and Justice Barrett on motions to confirm the report and on the question of alimony. Mr. Vanderbilt on the latter day tendered the plaintiff a deed whereby he conveyed property in satisfaction of claims for alimony. Joseph H. Choate, William Jay and William A. Duer were counsel for plaintiff and Anderson, Howland & Murray for defendant.

Judge Barrett's order granting the decree, reads in part as follows: "This action having been brought by the plaintiff against the defendant for the purpose of obtaining a judgment of divorce and dissolving the marriage between the parties on the ground of the defendant's adultery, and the summons and copy of the complaint having been duly served on the defendant in person within the state of New York on the 3d day of January, 1895, it was referred to Edmund Keely, as sole referee to hear and determine the issue herein. The said referee finds and decides, among other things, that the material allegations of the complainant in this action are true, and that the defendant has been guilty of acts of adultery charged in the complaint as in the said report found and specified, and that there is no judgment or decree in any court of the state of New York or of any other state against the plaintiff and in favor of the defendant for a divorce on the ground of adultery; that the plaintiff is the proper person to have the care and custody of the children of the marriage, namely, Consuela Vanderbilt, William K. Vanderbilt, jr., and Harold S. Vanderbilt."

THE NEBRASKA PENITENTIARY

Said to Have Been the Scene of Horrible Cruelties.

Omaha, March 9.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln says: The resolutions for an investigation of the alleged cruelties practiced at the state penitentiary were adopted in the house and senate yesterday. It was agreed that a resolution for an investigation should be offered yesterday morning.

The resolution was introduced by Crane as follows:

"Whereas, grave charges have been and are being made in the press of the state against the warden, Hon. A. D. Reemer, and the contractor, W. H. Dorman, charging cruelty to convicts, attempted bribery and mismanagement of the penitentiary, therefore be it

"Resolved, that a committee of five be appointed to investigate said charges with power to send for persons and papers and report the result of their investigations to the senate at as early a day as possible."

Two years ago the senate appointed a committee to investigate charges of extreme cruelty upon the part of attaches of the penitentiary toward the convicts, but nothing came of it. Convict Jones, whose stories of terrible cruelty in the penitentiary were the preliminary cause of the trouble went to Council Bluffs Thursday night and yesterday declared he had been paid by the penitentiary officials to leave the state and that all he said was true.

LARGE NUMBER OF NEGROES

Going to Savannah to Embark for Liberia.

Memphis, Tenn., March 7.—Three hundred and ten negroes from Mississippi and Eastern Arkansas passed through the city this morning for Savannah, where they will embark Saturday for Liberia. They are going under the direction of the Southern Emigration Society, which gives them a through rate for $41 a head from their homes to Liberia. The money is to be paid in instalments. They are promised also the means of starting in life in their new home.

To Change the Local Option Law.

Lansing, Mich., March 9.—The Senate yesterday, in committee of the whole, agreed to a bill providing for local option in liquor dealers licenses by cities, villages and townships instead of by county as now. It is not probable that any constitutional amendment prohibiting the liquor traffic will be submitted.

Whipping Post Bill Passes.

Albany, N. Y., March 8.—The Gerry whipping post bill has passed the Senate unanimously.

FOREIGN.

TERMS OF PEACE

Said to Have Been Tacitly Agreed Upon.

Washington, March 12.—The brief cable announcement from Japan that China has accepted the terms on which Japan is willing to conclude peace, has renewed keen interest in the situation in the far East. Neither the Japanese nor Chinese legations have as yet any information that the negotiations has reached this advanced stage. It is stated by officials at both legations that Prince Li Hung Chang, the Chinese peace envoy, has not left Tien Tsin. His trip to Japan is to be accompanied with great pomp and ceremony and until he puts his signature to the treaty there will be no actual conclusion of peace and no cessation of hostilities.

It is believed, however, that the general understanding on the terms of peace is for the purpose of paving the way to Prince Li's trip, in order that it may not result in the humiliating failure which met the efforts of the last Chinese peace envoys. This is the view expressed here by the officials and diplomats most conversant with the situation. United States Minister Dun at Tokio and Denby at Pekin have been in constant communication with a view to bringing the two belligerents together, and it is not doubted that the general understanding on terms are through this medium. These terms have taken very wide range, although Japan has never stated officially what she expected to do. It is known, however, that two of the conditions are the independence of Korea and a cash indemnity. The third condition refers to territorial extension, and as to this there has been great difference of opinion, even in Japan. The radical press demand the permanent cession to Japan of all the territory she has overrun by her army and navy. This would include the great naval stations of Port Arthur and Wei Hai Wei and the valuable stretch of territory along the gulf of Pechili.

The more moderate element in Japan limits its territorial demands to the island of Formosa. Should the radical demands be pressed, it is believed the great powers of Europe will want to be heard before the treaty is concluded. Russia has growled menacingly of late at the suggestion that her Eastern possessions were about to be hemmed in by a circle of Japanese territory. It is understood here that Japan has earnestly tried to learn Russia's purposes, but without entire success. It is believed, however, that Russia is chiefly concerned in recurring a harbor in the northeast of Korea, as her present harbor at Vladivostock is closed by ice half of the year, while a Korean harbor would give her an outlet to the sea the year round. Such an outlet is considered imperative as a part of the great Siberian railway. The cash indemnity to be paid Japan is variously estimated at from one billion to five hundred million yen. At the present rate of exchange the silver yen is worth about 50 cents and the gold yen about one dollar. It is not yet determined what coin will be used in payment. In either case it will make heavy inroads on the money metals of the world as the total will be ten or twenty times greater than the proceeds of the United States bond sales. It is expected that China would have little trouble in borrowing the money as the great creditor nations of Europe appear to be ready and anxious to advance funds on oriental securities.

ANOTHER JAPANESE VICTORY.

City of New Chwang Assaulted and Taken.

Hiroshima, March 7.—A dispatch received here from Gen. Nodzu, dated Hai Ching, March 4, says that two divisions of the first Japanese army assaulted New Chwang proper, at 10 o'clock on the morning of that day, and entered the city at noon.

A portion of the enemy's forces at once fled to Yien Kow. The other Chinese troops made a stubborn resistance, occupying the houses of the city. Some desperate street fighting followed, and the Chinese were completely routed at 11 o'clock at night, leaving 1,900 killed upon the field. The Japanese captured 500 prisoners and sixteen guns, together with a quantity of munitions of war and colors. The Japanese loss was 206 killed and wounded.

A later dispatch from the front says that at 8 o'clock on the morning of March 4, a force of 10,000 Chinese, under Gen. Lung, advanced upon Taiping Shang, but were repulsed by the fire of the Japanese artillery. The Chinese retreated before noon. The Japanese sustained no loss.

GIVEN THEIR PASSPORTS.

Ministers of France and Belgium at Caracas.

New York, March 8.—A special from Caracas, Venezuela, says: President Crespo has given their passports to the ministers of France and Belgium to Venezuela. This action is due, it is stated, to statements published in the Italian green book in which it appears that the French, Belgian, German and Spanish ministers here discredited the institutions of this republic.

They urged the powers to impose upon Venezuela a mixed foreign tribunal, to have jurisdiction in all questions in which Europeans are concerned.

Cuban Filibustering Expeditions.

Madrid, March 6.—Special dispatches received here from Havana report that Cuban filibustering expeditions are being organized at Tampa, Fla., and at Cayo Hueso.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

It is Injurious To Stop Suddenly

And don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of the use of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most all cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An ironclad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded.

WE HAVE HUNDREDS, WE PUBLISH BUT FEW.

Office of the Pioneer Press Co.,
C. W. Hornick, Supt.
St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7, 1894.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Dear Sirs—

WASHINGTON.

SILVER PARTY CALL

Issued by the American Bi-Metallic League.

Washington, March 6.—The following was issued yesterday by the American Bimetallic League: The money question is now indisputably the dominant issue in the United States and will remain so until settled and settled rightly. Other questions, however, important, must wait for this, which, to a greater or less

EX-CONGRESSMAN JOS. C. SIBLEY.
(Proposed Candidate of the Silver Party for President.)

extent, involves all others. The issue is between the gold standard, gold bonds, and bank currency on the one side, and the bimetallic standard, no bonds, and government currency on the other.

On this issue we declare ourselves to be unalterably opposed to the single gold standard and demand the immediate return to the constitutional standard of gold and silver, by the restoration by this government independently of any foreign power, of the unrestricted coinage of both silver and gold into standard money, at the ratio of 16 to 1, and upon terms of exact equality; the silver coin to be a full legal tender, equal with gold, for all debts and dues, public and private.

We hold that the power to control and regulate a paper currency is inseparable from the power to coin money; and hence that all currency intended to circulate as money should be issued, and its volume controlled by the general government only, and should be legal tender.

We are unalterably opposed to the issue by the United States of interest bearing bonds in the time of peace, and demand the payment of all coin obligations of the United States as provided by existing laws, in either gold or silver coin, at the option of the government, and not at the option of the creditor.

On this issue we appeal from the dictation of the money power to the intelligence and patriotism of the American people.

The address then reviews the financial legislation of the past fifty years, and says in part: "The Republican party is committed by its leaders, by its record, and by the press behind it, to the gold standard supported by gold bonds, and to the retirement of the greenbacks and the surrender of the issue and control of paper currency to the banks. No less persistent and effective is the control of the money power over the organization of the Democratic party. While undoubtedly a large majority of the members of that party are opposed to the gold standard, they have been powerless to control the party organization against it, and much less to secure through it the restoration of the bimetallic standard. While this is the case, it cannot be expected that Republicans will abandon convictions of a lifetime on other questions and go into the Democratic party in a body, or into wing of that party. Nor will Democrats give up convictions they believe essential in government and go over to the Republican party or to a division of that party. Nor is it possible to induce Republicans and Democrats together to go into the Populist party.

Therefore no course seems possible but to subordinate for the time being other questions and come together in a new organization to fight the great battle of 1896 on the one great issue on which the prosperity and happiness of the people so largely depend. It is believed that this cause can be won in no other way, and that to continue to contend for it only within the lines of existing parties is to court defeat at the outset and to lose the battle in the end.

"It is believed that the United States has power enough in the commercial world to alone restore the link between gold and silver, broken in 1873, but should gold for any reason temporarily go to a premium, it will none the less operate on prices generally, and certainly a premium on gold here would, like a fall in the gold price of silver to silver countries, inure on every side to the advantage of the United States.

"Fellow citizens, the power is still in your hands to right by the ballot the great wrong of 1873, and to save yourselves and your children from the thralldom which the gold standard policy, if persisted in, will surely bring upon you and them. We pray you therefore not to let the settlement of this question go beyond the election of 1896, but subordinating all questions for the time being to this, the supreme issue, settle this now and settle it forever.

And we especially urge upon you the importance of immediate organization in townships and counties throughout the entire country, for the purpose of carrying on this great movement for the common good of all.

"If the conference had authority from the people to name a candidate for president, it would name Joseph C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, but, not having such authority, it can only suggest the name and invite expressions from the people by petition, resolutions, or otherwise, believing that nominations when made should reflect in the most direct manner the will of the people, uncontrolled by caucus machinery or by professional politicians.

A BI-MONTHLY BULLETIN

Will Shortly be Started by the Department of Labor.

Washington, March 7.—The issuance of a bi-monthly bulletin from the department of labor will be commenced at the beginning of the next fiscal year. The publication is authorized by an act passed last month, and each issue will embrace about 100 octavo pages. The bulletins will be restricted to current facts as to the condition of labor in this and other countries, condensations of state and foreign labor reports, the condition of employment, and other matters of industrial importance. The inauguration of the scheme is in line with plans already adopted by four foreign governments —England, France, Russia and New Zealand, all of which are now publishing labor gazettes.

DEATH OF CHARLES LANMAN.

He Was a Well Known Author, Artist and Librarian.

Washington, March 6.—Charles Lanman, the well known author, artist and librarian, is dead. His death was the result of heart disease from which he had long been a sufferer. He was born in Michigan in 1813. He was at one time private secretary to Daniel Webster and later associate editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle. In 1849 he was librarian of the war department. In 1850 he was appointed [illegible] of the House of Representatives and from 1771 to 1882 acted as secretary of the Japanese legation in that city. The later years of his life were devoted to writing and painting.

RECENT PENSION LEGISLATION.

No Pensioner to Receive Less Than Six Dollars a Month.

Washington, March 6.—The officials of the pension bureau will soon take active measures to put into operation the recent legislation raising all pensioners receiving less than $6 a month to that rating. It is estimated that 4,000 cases will be affected by the legislation, and will involve an increase of about $1,500,000. The bureau has given notice that the pushing of individual cases will be unnecessary.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OVER A BILLION.

The Last Congress Was an Expensive Luxury.

Washington, March 8.—Representative Cannon, of Illinois, on behalf of the Republican minority of the House committee on appropriations, has prepared a summary showing the total expenditures of the Fifty-third Congress, and comparing them with the expenditures of the so-called billion-dollar Congress, in which Mr. Cannon was at the head of the appropriation committee. The statement will be published to-day as a part of the Congressional Record. It says:

"I avail myself of the opportunity to present, for the information of the House and of the country, a statement of the aggregate of appropriations made by this Congress—the first half of Cleveland's administration—as compared with the aggregate of the appropriations for the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses, respectively, under Harrison's administration. For this purpose I insert a comparative statement which has been carefully compiled and is correct.

"From this statement it appears that the appropriation of the Fifty-first Congress, when Mr. Reed was speaker and the President, House and Senate were Republican, were in round numbers $988,600,000, while the appropriations for the Fifty-second Congress, when the House was Democratic and Mr. Crisp was speaker, was in round numbers $1,027,000,000, and the appropriations for this Congress with the President, House and Senate all Democratic, are in round numbers, $930,-000,000. Moreover, the late sale of thirty-year 4 per cent United States bonds, the payment of interest upon which is permanent, swells the total appropriations for this and the next fiscal year by $2,900,000, making the grand total actually appropriated by this Congress in round numbers $993,-000,000. This exceeds the appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress, called by our Democratic friends the 'billion-dollar Congress,' in round numbers by $5,000,000.

"This Congress furthermore, in addition to the actual increase of appropriations has authorized public works to be done under contract, leaving the next Congress to make appropriations therefor as follows: By fortification act, $325,000; by sundry civil act, $6,-385,000; by District of Columbia act, $261,764; by naval appropriation act, $14,515,000; total, $21,686,764. Thus the appropriations and authorizations of this Congress are seen to be in round numbers $1,015,000,000. The appropriations for public service as a rule, make dry reading; but to the careful student of public questions, they tell more of the policies of administrations and parties than can be gathered from volumes of words and protestations.

"I call attention to the fact that the appropriations for pensions to the defenders of the republic in war, and to their widows and orphans, by this Congress, under Cleveland, are $42,-129,616 less than those made by the Fifty-second Congress—the last two years under Harrison. This $42,000,-000 decrease gives in figures the tangible result of an unfriendly—I will go further and say unjust—administration of the pension laws under Cleveland.

"The condition of the country was far different under Harrison's administration from what it has been and is now under this administration. Then there was universal prosperity. Now there is universal adversity. Then under wise revenue laws, the people cheerfully contributed to the support of the government from their abundance, and were glad when the treasury poured from its full coffers the necessary money liberally and wisely to carry on the government, and after all this was done a surplus still remained to anticipate the payment of the war debt. Now, our people are out of employment, values are shrinking, and the people pay their taxes into the treasury by great effort and find such payment oppressive. The surplus has disappeared from the treasury. The debt of the government instead of decreasing is increasing, and increasing not to maintain resumption, as is claimed, but to pay current expenses."

A NOTABLE DECREASE

In the Number of Immigrants During Five Months.

Washington, March 6.—A statement prepared at the immigration bureau shows that the total number of immigrants arriving at the ports of the United States during the seven months ended February 1, 1895, was 113,375 as against 180,582 for the seven months ended February 1, 1894, a decrease of 76,207 or 40 per cent. "The arrivals at the port of New York for the seven months from June 30, 1893, to February 1, 1894, 130,833; June 30, 1894, to February 1, 1895, 79,373. A decrease of 51,480 or 39 per cent. as compared with last year, when the number arriving was very much less than any year since 1880.

A great decrease in immigration is observed from Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Norway, Finland, Sweden and Switzerland compared with same period of fiscal years 1894 and 1895. There is a decrease of 47 per cent. These countries usually furnish the most desirable class of immigration.

From Italy for the seven months of fiscal year 1894 there was a decrease of 5,968 or 34 per cent.

The decrease, it is hoped, will become more marked as under the rules and regulations recently established in Italy at the instance of our immigration officials, it is anticipated that Italian immigration will continue to decrease and at the same time improve in grade.

Immigration from Russia and Austria-Hungary, notwithstanding the decreased immigration from other countries for same period, shows an increase for the months of December and January, 1894 and 1895. Austria-Hungary, 3,744; Russia, 3,468. Total, 7,212.

The recent arrivals are chiefly of the most undesirable classes and are in destitute circumstances, entailing great labor upon immigration officials and expense to steamship lines for maintenance whilst undergoing inspection and transportation of those debarred.

The actual number of outgoing alien steerage passengers who came here as immigrants cannot be accurately ascertained, but from data furnished by steamship companies it is found that from November 1 to December 8, 1894, 25,544 steerage passengers left, whilst by bureau statistics only 12,886 immigrants arrived in the month of November same year."

A SPLENDID STATUTE.

Anti-Lottery Law Passed by Congress.

Washington, March 7.—In the opinion of postal officials the anti-lottery act passed by Congress just before adjournment will have a far-reaching effect in suppressing lottery schemes in this country. Its provisions are expected to effectually prevent the conveyance of lottery matter between the states or its introduction from other countries by express companies or common carriers.

Through a limitation of jurisdiction the department has been required to transport lottery and fraudulent matter and express money orders for investment in these schemes, and yet been deprived of the revenues from the postal money orders it would otherwise have issued. The lottery companies have corresponded with those interested under seal through the mails, and giving them instructions to use express money orders.

This defect will be eradicated by the authority given in the act to the Postmaster General to refuse to deliver to persons who are found to be using the mails to defraud any class of mail matter and to return it to senders marked "fraudulent."

THE AMERICAN DELEGATES.

Plans for an International Monetary Commission.

Washington, March 6.—The Senators and members chosen by Congress as the representatives of their respective houses on the proposed international monetary commission, have so far very indefinite ideas as to what will be expected of them. Whether they will be called upon to act at all will depend first upon the important con-

EX-SPEAKER CRISP.
(One of the Delegates Already Selected.)

tingency of whether such a conference will be called, and if so, whether the President will decide that the United States shall be represented. The provision for the conference explicitly leaves the matter to his discretion, but there is thought to be very little doubt that if some important European nation takes the initiative, he will put into effect the law providing for the representation of the United States. It is also believed that Germany will issue the call, and that the conference will be held during the coming summer or fall.

Where it will be held will depend upon the time of the call, as will also the basis upon which the question of ratio or the extent to which silver shall be used is discussed. On this latter point it is understood that advocates of free coinage on the commission will demand that the ratio shall be fixed 16 to 1, and that they will not swerve from this. As it now appears, they constitute a majority of the commission from this country, as five of the six already chosen hold views tending to free coinage. The list will not be complete until the President shall select the three members of it whose appointment is left to him. If those three should be opposed to free coinage under existing conditions in this country, as Mr. Hitt is, the commission would still stand five to four for free coinage. The law in the present case is not materially different from that under which the Brussels conference was appointed in 1892, except in the number of delegates and in providing the means of their selection.

The Brussels commissioners on the part of the United States numbered five only, and they were all appointed by the President. In 1882 an appropriation of $80,000 was made to pay the expenses of the commission, while $100,000 is now provided.

The personnel of the commission so far as formed is striking. The men selected have been in public life for many years, and all have distinguished themselves sufficiently to make a national reputation. Mr. Culbertson entered the Forty-fourth Congress, Mr. Hitt the Forty-seventh, and ex-Speaker Crisp the Forty-eighth, and all have served continuously since. Mr. Crisp is serving his second term as speaker, and previous to his election to that office, had distinguished himself on the floor and in committee. Mr. Culbertson is chairman of the committee on judiciary, and Mr. Hitt is ex-chairman of the committee on foreign relations. Mr. Hitt had also

SENATOR HENRY M. TELLER.
(The Only Republican Named by the Senate.)

served as assistant secretary of state before entering the House, and was for seven years first secretary of the legation and charge d'affaires of the American legation at Paris.

Senator Teller entered the Senate in 1877, but since then served three years as secretary of the interior under President Arthur. Senator Jones entered the Senate in 1885 and Senator Daniel in 1887. Senator Teller has made a specialty of the study of financial and economic questions during his entire term, and has thoroughly identified himself with the movement to secure the remonetization of silver at the old ratio of 16 to 1. While they have not so completely identified themselves with this movement, his Senatorial colleagues have both taken a prominent part in it, so that it is known that the three Senators stand upon the same footing with regard to silver. Senator Jones is a leading member of the committee on finance, and was prominently identified with the tariff contest of last session. Senator Daniel is recognized as one of the leading lawyers and orators of the Senate. Representatives Crisp and Culberson are both silver advocates, but are conservative on that question. There is little doubt, however, that they will stand for all that can be had for silver in case the conference is held. Mr. Hitt is classed as a bi-metallist, and is understood to believe thoroughly in the rehabilitation of silver, provided it can be obtained by an international agreement.

All the members of the commission are lawyers except Hitt, and all except Teller and Hitt served on the Confederate side during the war of the rebellion. All are 50 years and over as regards age. Speaker Crisp is the youngest member, being 50. Senator Teller and Mr. Culberson are each 64, Jones 55, Daniel 52, and Hitt 61.

SIGNED BY THE EMPEROR.

New Treaty Between Japan and Uncle Sam.

Washington, March 6.—The Emperor of Japan has formally executed the ratification of the new treaty with the United States and the document has just been forwarded. It is expected to arrive here March 20, and the ceremony of exchange ratifications will be held shortly after. The Japanese ratification is an imposing document drawn on parchment and bearing the imperial arms and other insignia accompanying the personal signature of the emperor.

President Cleveland's ratification on behalf of the United States is expected to reach Japan about the same time, so that the exchange of ratifications will occur nearly simultaneously in Tokio or Hiroshima and Washington. Minister Kurino will represent the emperor's approval to Secretary Gresham, but the ceremony is expected to be informal.

ARGUING THE CASE.

Supreme Court Must Pass on the Income Tax.

Washington, March 8.—There was an unusual attendance of spectators in the Supreme court of the United States to-day when the court convened. Mr. Guthrie resumed his argument for the appellants in the income tax cases. He took up the case where he left off yesterday, discussing the bearing of the fifth amendment to the constitution upon the cases, and also referring to other constitutional provisions.

Referring to the fifth constitutional amendment he said its provision that no person should be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law had been made for the protection of the people against undue encroachments. He contended that any law which would impose a tax on one class of people and not on another was in direct contradiction of this amendment.

He then returned to the discussion of the question of taxation of corporations in a different way from which individuals were taxed and said this was the point of transcendent importance in the cases, reasserting that the property of any corporation was the property of the individuals composing it.

He asserted that if Congress was permitted to discriminate against corporations as in the income tax law they would virtually have the power to nullify the rights of states to create corporations.

He closed with an appeal for a decision against class legislation, and an appeal for equality in taxation.

Mr. Seward followed, also speaking on behalf of the appellants. He argued against the constitutionality of the income tax. He devoted himself to the discussion of the question as to whether the tax was a direct tax, and argued that if it was it must, under the provision of the constitution, be apportioned according to population.

Referring to the decision in the Springer case, upholding the war income tax, he said it was the decision of a loyal court made to sustain a law enacted to maintain the government at a critical time. But now the circumstances were quite different, with the country enjoying peace. He felt that the Springer decision would not operate as a bar to the prosecution of this case.

RIOT IN NEW ORLEANS.

Armed Mob of White Men Are in Control of the Levee.

New Orleans, La., March 12.—The levee front from Louisiana avenue to Mandeville street is in the hands of an armed mob.

The police with their scattered numbers, are powerless and unable to cope with the armed workingmen.

Two men have been killed, while several others have been wounded as a result of attacks which have been made upon the negroes.

The white men are completely in control of things, and have declared that no negro shall appear upon the levee front.

The trouble occurred on the levee, at the landing of the Harrison line of steamships, opposite the Jackson square.

In the fog which prevailed a mob of 100 armed men got through the guards of the police and opened fire on the negroes who were at work. They fled in terror, some jumping into the river. Those who ran across the levee in the direction of the square were subjected to a deadly volley.

The shots seemed to come from doorways, windows, galleries and street. Look where they would, the negroes saw pistols and heard the reports as the revolvers were discharged.

Each man then ran in a different direction, and the poor devils seemed panic stricken.

Those in the crowd of whites who were not armed with revolvers picked up stones, clubs, and other improvised weapons, and attacked the crowd of negroes. Even the most venturesome of the blacks could not stand this, and fled.

Those seen by a reporter say that it is impossible to state how many were shot. They did not see anybody fall, but knew from the yells and cries that some of their comrades had been hit. Later it was ascertained on reliable authority that one negro had been killed outright and a number had been wounded, several fatally. For many minutes the firing continued on the river front, and the police seemed powerless to make any move against the murderers, though it is said that there was a much larger force on the river front than that of yesterday. The rioters were given full sway, and they exercised it without stint. Not until every negro had fled from the river front did the white men desist. It was also found that Joe Collins, Phil Thomas, and one unknown negro had also been killed, and two unknown negroes wounded. They were taken to the charity hospital.

Mr. Bain, the purser of the British steamer Engineer, who was shot, is being cared for on board of his ship. His wounds are pronounced dangerous. The captain of the Engineer threatens to make the shooting an international affair.

Later reports are to the effect that at least two negroes were shot and jumped into the river. They are still reported missing.

A STATE SENATOR ARRESTED

Charged With Conspiring to Defraud the U. S. Government.

Denver, Col., March 12.—State Senator John B. Gordon has been arrested on the charge of conspiring to defraud the United States government, and held in $1,000 bail for a hearing. It is asserted by those prosecuting the case that C. B. Simmons, who was arrested in Pueblo last week on the charge of impersonating a United States officer, was employed by Gordon. Simmons, alias Sawyer, went to Pueblo to secure evidence from people against the present federal building site there, so as to have a new site selected on the Mesa. He has been unfortunate in real estate speculation, and the International Trust company is said to have most of his land tied up. The presumption is that if the government building was located on the Mesa it would give the price of land a boom and help the Senator out of his difficulty. It is said the Senator, when a resident of Nebraska City, Neb., attempted a similar scheme successfully five years ago in Cheyenne, Wyo.

IT WAS A HOAX.

Announcement That the Kickapoo Country Was Declared Open.

Perry, O. K., March 12.—Great excitement was caused at Chandler Saturday when a man rode in town and announced that President Cleveland had declared the Kickapoo Indian country open for settlement, and that hundreds of people from all telegraphic points were crowding into the new land for claims. Scores of people mounted horses and went to the Kickapoo country, and staked off claims. Later they returned to Chandler, but received no news, and now they believe their informant was a joker.

Veteran Abolitionist is Dead.

Chicago, Ill., March 12.—James F. Temple, the veteran abolitionist, died last night, aged 70.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

In curing torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors of the Skin, Scalp and Blood when all else fails.

A NEW MAN.

Geo. S. Scally, of 75 Nassau St., New York, says: "For years I have been troubled with rheumatism and dyspepsia and I came to the conclusion to try your pills. I immediately found great relief from their use. I feel like a new man since I commenced taking them, and would not now be without them. The drowsy, sleepy feeling I used to have has entirely disappeared. The dyspepsia has left me, and my rheumatism is gone entirely. I am satisfied if any one so afflicted will give Radway's Pills a trial they will surely cure them, for I believe it all comes from the system being out of order—the liver not doing its work."
"July 26, 1893."

Radway's Pills

cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, and all Disorders of the Liver. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail.

INDIANA DISGRACED

By the Action of the Legislature Before Adjournment.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 12.—The legislature broke up in a wild riot last night in which almost every member participated. Revolvers were drawn, and many persons were seriously injured. Men who had been friends and sat side by side during the session became deadly enemies, and made every effort to injure each other. Myron King, Governor Matthews' private secretary, was locked in the elevator, and a big burly man guarded the door and refused to allow him to leave.

The police finally drove the man away and the secretary was released. When he arrived at the door of the house at 11:50 p. m. he found it locked. He had an important message from the governor and said that it must be delivered to the speaker of the house before 12 o'clock. He pounded on the door but was denied admission. He cried that the door was locked and requested that it be opened as he had a message from the governor vetoing a Republican measure. His voice was heard by a number of Democrats who were in the corridor, and they ran to his assistance.

An attempt was made to force open the doors, but the crowd of Republicans who were keeping the governor's secretary out with his message, resisted with all the force they could command. The doors were unable to stand the pressure brought to bear upon them and they were forced open. King, who was in front, was forced right into the crowd of Republicans, who were bent on keeping him from reaching the speaker's desk.

With one accord the men began striking at each other and the secretary was in great danger of being killed. "Kill him, kill him," cried a hundred voices. The women who were in the gallery screamed and one or two fainted. All was confusion, and friends and enemies alike were fighting. The sole aim of the Democrats was to get King through the crowd to the speaker's desk with the governor's veto, and the Republicans were determined to hold him back until 12 o'clock, at which the house would adjourn sine die.

Inch by inch the Democrats gained ground. Many persons were knocked down and trampled under foot. Revolvers were flourished in the air but as fast as one was drawn the man holding it was knocked down. The heavy chairs were torn from the floor by the mob and desks were broken to pieces. Doors leading to other rooms were shattered by persons in the corridors trying to effect an entrance to the chamber. The police were powerless to check the mob, which seemed bent on destroying everything in the room.

At 11:57 the excitement was intense. Men were fighting and several of them were bleeding from numerous wounds. The Democrats were gradually forcing King toward the speaker's desk, and the Republicans were growing weaker on account of many of their number being injured. A few seconds later, King, with his clothing torn from his body and his face bleeding, was pushed by main strength through the crowd and thrown heavily against the speaker's desk.

He still held the governor's veto in his hands, but it never reached the speaker. Just as King was about to place it in his hands, Speaker Adams kicked and beat back the crowd and in a voice which could be heard all over the house, cried: "The house is adjourned!" This raised a great cry and everybody made a rush toward the speaker. The veto was torn from King's hand by a man who dashed out of the crowd with it and made good his escape.

GOVERNOR AND LIEUT.-GOVERNOR

Have a Serious Disagreement About the Latter's Action.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 12.—Lieutenant Governor Nye ruled yesterday that the Senate could not pass any bills, as it was the last day of this session. Speaker Adams, of the House, made an opposite ruling, and allowed bills to be passed.

There was a scene in the governor's room after the Senate adjourned. Mr. Nye was signing bills when Governor Mathews came in. He was visibly excited, and said he had three bills before the Senate which ought to be acted upon. One was against prizefighting.

"Under your ruling," declared Governor Mathews, "these bills cannot be passed. You should not have made such a ruling."

"My ruling was according to the constitution," and the lieutenant governor reached for a book and read the section.

"I am willing to waive my rights under the constitution," began Governor Mathews.

"Well, I am not. What is the constitution made for if it is to be disobeyed? Is it made for the whole people, or just for the governor of Indiana?"

"You made a wrong ruling two years ago."

"I say I did not," and the lieutenant governor brought his fist down on the table before him. I ruled then that a bill under consideration on Saturday night adjournment was proper to be brought up Monday."

"Well, if those bills are lost, I will hold you responsible for them."

"I don't care a damn for your bills. They have been before the Senate for some time. Why were they not brought up and passed before this?"

"I do not know."

"I do not know, either. I know I did not interfere with them, and I will not change my rule."

He Signed the Nicholson Bill.

Indianapolis, March 12.—At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when people were beginning to think the governor would take no action on the Nickolson Temperance bill, his private secretary appeared in the House of Representatives and announced that Governor Matthews had signed the bill. Representative Nicholson, author of the bill, started the cheering, which lasted some time. The bill is now a law.

FIRED SOLID SHOT!

Action of a Spanish Vessel on the High Seas.

New York, March 12.—The American mail steamship Alliance, while proceeding from Colon to New York on the morning of the 8th instant, sighted a barkentine rigged steamer under the land off Cape May on the eastern edge of Cuba, which headed directly toward her. At 7 o'clock when about two and a half miles distant she hoisted the Spanish flag, which was saluted by hoisting the American ensign and dipping it, which act of courtesy was answered by the Spaniard. At 7:15 she fired a blank cartridge to leeward, which was soon followed by another.

The American ensign was again hoisted and dipped, but the course and speed of the ship was not changed, as no hostile demonstrations was anticipated, as the Alliance was more than six miles off the land at the time. The Spanish man-of-war was not satisfied, however, with even the double salute to her flag, but proceeded to chase the American at her full speed, judging from the smoke that came from her funnel, and seeing that the Alliance was drawing away she vawed to, bringing her guns to bear, and fired a solid shot which struck the water less than an eighth of a mile away from the ship and directly in line.

This was followed by two more solid shots, which fortunately did not reach their mark, though they struck the water in plain sight of the ship. At each shot, however, the Spaniard vawed to get the range of the American ship before firing on her, plainly showing the intention to hit her if she could.

Capt. Crossman, of the Alliance, knowing he was more than two leagues from land and on the high seas, did not consider it his duty to detain his ship to find out the reason for such an outrage, even for so summary a demand, and so ordered full steam and gradually drew out of range.

The chase was kept up for more than 25 miles, however, before it was abandoned. If the Spaniard had had more speed or her gunners been better marksmen, no doubt the incident would not have ended so fortunately for the American. This outrage has been reported to the secretary of state by Capt. Crossman and no doubt a prompt demand will be made on the Spaish government for an explanation for the insult and a reason required for the attempt made to stop an American mail steamer on the high seas in time of peace. Capt. Crossman, of the Alliance, has written a letter to the secretary of state at Washington giving a full statement of the Spanish warship's conduct.

Money, Crops, Trade.

NO IMPROVEMENT IN PRICES, BUT LOSS IN WAGES.

Rise in Cotton Caused by the Report That Acreage Will be Reduced—R. G. Dun Speaks of the General Industrial Situation—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, March 9.—R. G. Dun's Weekly Review of Trade says:

Congressional adjournment and proof that though the rate of exchange rises to and even above the shipping point, gold does not go out, have produced a much better feeling. Prices do not improve, and there is on the whole no gain, but some loss in wages, while strikes of 15,000 coal miners near Pittsburg and several thousand building workers, besides strikes in ten or twelve textile iron establishments, further lessen purchasing power for the time. But there is anticipation of improved demand for goods in general, and many are manufacturing and buying beyond present needs on the strength of it.

Cotton has risen one-quarter from the lowest point on record, though receipts have been 101,629 bales, against 53,452 last year for the week. The rise is due to the belief that acreage will be reduced this year, but stocks in sight are so large as to make a sustained advance difficult.

Wheat has risen 3-8 of a cent because of rumored injury to grain in some states. Receipts for the week are nearly as large as last year, but in February 4,910,446 bushels, against 7,075,909 last year, with Atlantic exports 2,982,670, against 3,120,200 last year. Stocks in sight are enormous, and Western accounts make the stock of wheat in farmers' hands very large. Corn has declined a quarter, though receipts are not half last year's, with exports insignficant. Pork, lard and hogs are a shade higher, and beef has andvanced to the highest point since July.

Three causes help the iron industry for the time—expectation of another great strike at coke works, reports that Bessemer ore will advance, and a moderate increase in demand for products. Sales of Bessemer iron to three great Pittsburg companies, said to aggregate 125,000 tons, protect them against the change in ore, and the output of coke, over 150,000 tons, and shipments larger than ever, seem to prepare for a strike. The increase in demand is on the whole small, much of it due to new building throughout the country, and some to better orders for sheets and wire nails, while wire rods and plates are in fair demand, but prices have not advanced. Common bar is a shade stronger at Pittsburg, and finished products are less shaded at Philadelphia, while at Chicago a better demand is seen in most branches.

Failures for the week have been 234 in the United States, against 248 last year, and 58 in Canada, against 60 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

Bradstreet's Financial Review says: The stock market all this week has been very irregular. It was for the most part a waiting speculation, and the chief influence may be attributed to the advance of exchange rates, and consequent fears that gold shipments would occur. While rates for drafts on Europe have been fully up to the gold shipping point, the bond syndicate has successfully averted any shipments or consequent drawing of gold from the United States treasury, which institution now holds over $90,-000,000 in its gold reserve. Until this point became clear the market betrayed bearish tendencies, and although London was somewhat disposed to purchase American stocks in the early part of the week, there was no response whatever on this side. The old process of the creation of a short interest without any liquidation has been repeated, and as a result the market was ready to rally on the fact that no gold was engaged, and that the syndicate still seems to be master of the situation as far as the foreign exchange market is concerned.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 12, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 12.	March 5.
U. S. 5's, coupons	115½	115¾
U. S. 5's, registered	115¼	115¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112	111
U. S. 4's, registered	110½	112½
U. S. 2's, registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '96	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 1 7-8c higher. The markets were influenced by the U. S. government report, which gives 75,000,000 bushels in farmers' hands instead of 130,000,000 as many supposed it would be. This is but 16.2 per cent of the crop, or 30,000,000 bushels less than last March. The markets opened excited, and made a quick jump; then there was some heavy selling, but after this buying was brisk, and fluctuations frequent. May wheat at Chicago started at 56 1-2c, fell to 56 1-8c, touched 57c, and closed at 56 3-4c. It has been a long time since such wild excitement has been seen on the exchange. At the close there was an easier feeling.

Cables were 1-2d higher, closing steady.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 30; corn, 120; oats, 130.

Pork for May delivery opened at Chicago at $11.60 and closed at $11.50.

Oats for May opened at Chicago at 29 1-2 and closed at 29 3-4.

Receipts in the Northwest, 291,817 bushels with 278 cars on track; on track same day last year, 389 cars.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 239,619 bushels; flour, 22,412 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 340,473 bushels.

Corn started with a reflection of the big advance in wheat, but afterward lost much of the advance. Receipts were liberal. Prices closed easier at an advance as compared with yesterday of about 3-8c. At Chicago March corn was worth 44 7-8c; May opened at 47 1-2c, fell to 46 1-2c, rose to 47c, and closed at 46 1-2c bid. At New York May corn opened at 51 1-4c, rose to 51 1-2c, fell to 51 1-8c, and closed at 51 1-8c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

March.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	58⅛
Chicago	54⅛	58⅛	54⅛	58⅛
May.				
Toledo	57⅛	58⅝	57⅛	58⅛
Chicago	56½	58⅞	56⅛	58⅛
New York	61⅞	62⅝	61⅝	62
St. Louis	55⅛	56⅞	54⅝	55⅝

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 24,000 bushels, of which 24,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and none to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 380,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 12,-228,000 bushels, of which 9,668,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 2,530,-000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 21,608,000 bushels, of which 13,416,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 8,192,000 bushels to the Continent.

Mr. John A. Hurd, of Monroe, was on 'Change to-day. He says wheat looks fair in Monroe county.

Mr. Ira S. Comstock, of the grain firm of Comstock & Slessman, Clyde, Sandusky county, was a visitor at the Produce Exchange this forenoon. He says wheat looks well in Sandusky county. Wheat in farmers' hands, about the same quantity as at this time a year ago.

Mr. J. P. Easton, of Monroeville, Huron county, was at the Produce Exchange to-day. He says the wheat looks well in Huron county. There is not so much in farmers' hands as for the corresponding time last year.

Mr. George Bridenbucker, of Cambridge City, Ind., who was at the Produce Exchange to-day, says that the wheat in the county in which he lives (Wayne) is all right. There is not more than half as much old wheat in farmers' hands as at this time last year. Corn is in limited supply. Mr. Bridenbucker has about 7,000 bushels of corn on hand, and he expects to sell a considerable quantity to farmers for the purpose of fattening hogs.

Cronenberg & King received the following at the close of business to-day, from Chicago: "This was a good day for the bulls. The government report has been the main feature, the longs receiving it as a salvation for them, and indeed it was, prices selling up 3c from last night's close. The buying has been enormous for outside account, and the shorts have covered at any price they could get in at. Selling by scattered longs has been about the only offerings, excep towards the close, when early buyers took profits and eased the market off. The market has got out of the rut, and looks as if activity and higher prices would prevail. Cables steady from the United Kingdom. Continental strong and receipts light. Corn opened up with nervous feeling, one house selling about a million, and prices quickly sold off, and did not rally the balance of hte session. The government report showed little a little deserves than expected, but will do to buy on easy spots. With farm reserves less than the visible supply, a readjustment of values should speedily take place. In Europe requires 50 millions of American wheat, domestic needs must be economized or exports curtailed. Cables strong and ½d higher.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with yesterday, at the local exchange wheat is 1 3-4 and May 1 3-4c better. Trade was unusually active and there was much excitement. At the close May was off from highest point 3-8c. The market closed easier.

No. 1 soft red wheat 58c, then 58 1-4c; No. 3 soft red, 57c.

March wheat, 57 3-4c; May, 57 7-8c, 58 5-8c, 58 1-8c, 58 7-8c, and finally 58 1-2c. July wheat, 58c, 59c, and to close, 58 5-8c.

Corn—Active, Higher.

As compared with yesterday, the market for cash corn is up about 2c; May is about 1½c higher. Prices closed steady, but fairly active trade was active, mostly for May. No. 2 mixed corn, 46c; do. to arrive, 46½c; No. 2 May, 46½c, and finally 46⅜c.

Oats steady. No. 2 mixed, 31c; No. 2 white nominally 34c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 52½c.

Clover Seed—Dull, Higher.

As compared with yesterday clover seed is about 5c higher; prime, cash, $5 75; March and April, $5 70; No. 2 seed, $5 55. Receipts, 964 bags; shipments, 720 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

On the market to-day there was a very good business, considering the season of the year. Butter is dull; only best qualities sell well. Eggs are in good supply; prices securely held. Poultry in fair supply and demand.

Butter—Dairy, 15@17c; creamery, 22@23c; dairy, 15@17c; fair quality, 15c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 13c.

Vegetables—Beans, hand-picked, medium, $1 60@1 75; hand-picked Marrow, $2 20@2 25; potatoes, best, 70@80c; onions, bu, red, 60@65c; yellow Danvers, 60@70c per bu; spinach, bu, 50c; celery, doz, 25@30c; lettuce, Toledo-grown, 13@15c per lb; turnips, bu, 20@25c; cabbages, per 100, $4 00@6 00; rutabagas, bu, 25c.

Poultry—Chickens, lb, 8½@9c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 8@9c; geese, 8c, all dressed.

Fruits—Apples, bbl, $2 75@4 00, according to quality; oranges, Florida, $3 25@4 00; California seedlings, $2 25@3 00; navel, $3 00@3 50.

Timothy Seed—According to quality, $2 30@2 70.

Straw—$4 00@4 50.

Corn—Car, 58@60 per 100 lbs.

Mill Feed—Bran, $17 00; middlings, $18 00; shorts, $17 00.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, $4 00; winter wheat patents, $3 90.

Oil Meal—Old process, per ton, $30 00.

Hides—Green hides, 4c; cured, 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; cured, heavy steers, 5½@6c; calf, green, 7c; cured calf, 8c; sheep pelts, each, 25@50c; tallow, 4@4